

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXIX NO. 123

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, TUESDAY, MAY 3, 1910.

PRICE TWO CENTS

STRIKE ORDER

Issued to Machinists in B. & O. S-W. Service.

The officers of the International Association of Machinists have issued a strike order to the machinists in the employ of the B. & O. S-W. As soon as the order was received some of the men stated that they would not follow instructions, as they had no grievance or complaint to make as to either wages or working conditions.

Several machinists are employed in the round house here, but it is said that the order will not be regarded by employees in this city. A number of men at the Washington shops have also refused to follow the instructions of the order. A report says that only about 125 men are out of work as a result of the strike order.

The strike is the outgrowth of trouble on the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio, where the machinists struck and were supplanted, the management declaring that the shops would be operated on the open-shop plan. The various forces were reorganized, nonunion men being employed, though from time to time members of the union were re-employed.

It is said that while the strike was in progress members of the organization employed on the Southwestern division were regularly assessed, and that it was not until after the fight had been lost that the international officers decided upon the plan of calling out the B. & O. S-W. members, in order to force a satisfactory settlement on the main line.

Officials of the B. & O. S-W. stated yesterday that the situation is in no sense alarming, and that there is little danger of serious trouble.

It is understood that all of the apprentices in the shops of the B. & O. S-W. in Cincinnati, Washington and Chillicothe, Ohio, are to be promoted to the positions occupied by the striking machinists. In addition, other machinists are to be employed by the company to make up the full quota at these shops.

WEATHER REPORTS.

As Given By J. Robert Blair, Local Weather Observer.

There were but six clear days and two cloudy days in the month of April, according to the monthly report of J. Robert Blair, observer at the Seymour weather observation station. Twenty-two days of last month were both cloudy and clear. The maximum temperature was 84 degrees, on the 29th and 30th, and the minimum temperature of 31 degrees was recorded on the 23rd. The least range in temperature was on the 16th, when there was a variance in the temperature of only five degrees. The greatest range was 42 degrees, on the 18th. The total rainfall was 3.55 inches.

The maximum for the preceding month was 88.5 degrees, on the 24th, 4.5 degrees higher than reached in April. The minimum temperature was 16 degrees, on the 15th, 15 degrees lower than registered last month. In March there were nine clear days and two cloudy. The greatest range in temperature was 45 degrees, on the 23rd, and the lowest, 16 degrees, on the 5th. The total rainfall in March was .17 inch.

Thinness may be due to one of several causes—anaemia, nervousness, mal-assimilation, etc. Back of all these, there is really but one cause—thin blood or poor circulation. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, being the best blood medicine known, is the best possible medicine for thin persons. Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

PEDDLER ARRESTED.

Found Selling Goods In Seymour Without Required License.

A peddler, giving his name as M. Greenberg, was arrested by Marshal J. T. Able this morning for selling merchandise in the city without the necessary license. The marshal learned Monday evening that the man had been making a house-to-house canvas with his goods in the First ward, but was unable to locate him until this morning.

The stranger was taken before Mayor Swope, who informed him that he would be required to take out a license for both days he had sold goods in the city. Greenberg stated that he had sold goods only on Monday afternoon and Tuesday morning and should, therefore, be required to pay for a license for but one day. The mayor explained that the ordinance provided that a day's license would be required for each day or fraction thereof on which sales were made, and he would necessarily have to pay for two days' license, amounting to \$2.50. When the peddler found that he would be compelled to take out the license he endeavored to compromise for \$2.00 and, failing to affect an agreement on this basis, offered to make it \$2.25.

The officers told him that no such compromise would be considered, and if he would not pay the license fee as required by the ordinance he would have to go to jail. They explained that if this was done he would be required to appear in court, the costs of which would amount to several times the license fee. Greenberg reluctantly pulled a large purse from his pocket, which appeared to contain sufficient money to buy a good house and lot, and after paying the fee, begged the officers for the privilege of selling until ten o'clock tomorrow morning, but was told that another day's license would be required if goods were sold after twelve o'clock tonight.

Franklin Man Appointed.

Governor Marshall has announced the appointment of J. C. Webb, of Franklin, superintendent of the Johnson county schools, as a member of the state school board to succeed E. E. Roby, of Kokomo, whose term expired May 1. Mr. Webb is a democrat and Mr. Roby is a republican. Mr. Webb is a brother-in-law of Mrs. F. W. DraGoo, of this city.

BORN.

To Mr. and Mrs. William Mails, of Jackson township, Sunday, May 1, a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Jas. P. Schrenk, of Jackson township, Monday, May 2, a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Combs, of Rockford, Tuesday, May 3, a son.

For More Than Three Decades.

Foley's Honey and Tar has been a household favorite for all ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. Contains no opiates and no harmful drugs. Sold by all druggists.

Homeseekers' Excursion.

James Judd, of near Spraytown; Henry Newkirk and Louis Newkirk, of near Waymansville; Fred Mundt, of near Cortland, and J. H. Westcott left today for Adrian, Texas, on the homeseekers' excursion. Mr. Judd will possibly remain there to work at the carpenter trade during the summer. Henry Newkirk went there four weeks ago and purchased a quarter section of land and is going back now to locate. His wife is visiting relatives in Kansas and will join him a little later. Louis Newkirk and Mr. Mundt are going on a prospecting tour and expect to return in a short time.

RUNAWAY HORSE.

DeWitt Hodapp Thrown from Buggy, but Is Not Injured.

DeWitt Hodapp, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hodapp, of West Sixth street, had quite a serious runaway Monday afternoon. He was driving north on Walnut street, past the Hodapp hominy mills, and was looking up at the mills, when his horse stumbled and fell. Mr. Hodapp fell out, or was thrown out, of the buggy. He struck the wheel and his face was considerably bruised. In falling the horse broke a shaft and the broken pieces striking him on the legs caused him to start to running and kicking. He ran north on Walnut street to Second street, where he got on the sidewalk and followed that for almost a square. He struck a tree near the Presbyterian church where he broke loose from the buggy and left part of the harness behind as he ran on toward home. The buggy and harness were badly demolished, but the horse was not seriously hurt. The driver escaped without more serious injuries than a badly bruised face.

Joe Swope and Blaine Vogel, who were driving along Walnut street, had a very narrow escape as the runaway horse just missed their buggy.

GOLF TOURNAMENT.

Committee of Country Club Arranges Schedule for Annual Games.

The committee of the Country Club who has charge of the golf tournament is arranging the schedule for the annual games. The schedule has not yet been completed, but it is definitely decided that all the games will be played before the end of the month. The finals have been set for Decoration Day.

The golf tournament has become an annual event at the Country Club, and the games are watched with much interest. The schedule this year will be much larger than usual, on account of the increased membership and the committee requests that the games be played as soon as possible, so that there will be no delay in completing the tournament. The committee in charge of the tournament is composed of Judge O. H. Montgomery, E. A. Remy and E. B. Thompson.

It is the intention to also arrange a tennis tournament, and some very interesting games are expected. Later in the season match games with golf and tennis players from other cities may be played on the local grounds.

FEED MEAL.

Supposed to Have Contained Poisonous Substance.

A State food inspector was here today and went to the home of L. W. McDonald, about four miles south of Seymour, to make a test of some feed meal which is supposed to contain poisonous substances. Mr. McDonald fed some of the meal to one of his horses a short time ago, which soon afterwards became sick and died. It is believed that the meal was the cause of the animal's death.

Mr. McDonald notified the State authorities and they are sending a man here to test the meal and ascertain if it does contain injurious substances. It is said that the feed was purchased in Seymour. After the horse died, the meal was not fed to other animals, but was kept so that a fair test could be made.

The State law provides a severe penalty for selling feed which contains poisonous or injurious substances, and the officers are using every precaution to prevent the sale of such feed. The test will probably be made within a short time.

TRACTION LINE

May Be Built From Seymour to Bedford, via Brownstown.

It is reported that the Indianapolis Columbus and Southern Traction Company is making arrangements to extend the interurban line from this city to Bedford. The report is undoubtedly based upon the purchase of a tract of land near Bedford by William G. Irwin, vice president of the road. The tract of land contains twenty-one acres and was sold for \$5,000. It is said that as soon as the purchase became known land in that vicinity immediately was doubled in value.

According to the report the road is to be built through Brownstown, thus providing the traction service between Seymour and the county seat, which has been needed for some time. Several attempts have been made to build a line from Seymour through Brownstown connecting other towns in the western part of the county, but for some reason satisfactory arrangements have never been made, and the line never constructed. It was said that the proposed line would not be built unless there was a terminus in a large city. It has been rumored several times that a company had been organized to build the line through to West Baden and French Lick.

The proposed line to Bedford would be of a great benefit to Seymour. The Bedford traction line would be run through a part of Jackson county, where an interurban line is greatly needed. It would undoubtedly be a paying road as it would have all the passenger traffic along the proposed route, and could afford excellent connecting service with the Indianapolis Columbus and Southern Traction north, and with the Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company south from Seymour.

The Columbus Herald regarding the proposed line says. It is apparent that the Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern Traction Company is making preparations to tap the famous stone producing region of Lawrence county and will doubtless soon begin the extension of the interurban from Seymour to Bedford by way of Brownstown.

The world's most famous stone quarries are located in Lawrence county, near Bedford, taking name from the town. It is the chief industry there and should the Irwin's millions get behind the Bedford stone it would move as never before.

From Seymour the interurban line would be built southwest to Brownstown in Jackson county and from that point almost directly west to Bedford. It would tap a prosperous and well inhabited country and afford an outlet they have longed for, for many years.

The Irwins have looked well the situation over and are satisfied that they have found a splendid business proposition and their preliminary investment indicates that they are going to push the matter.

A touch of rheumatism, or a twinge of neuralgia, whatever the trouble is, Chamberlain's Liniment drives away the pain at once and cures the complaint quickly. First application gives relief. Sold by all dealers.

Dr. M. B. Hyde, district superintendent of the Methodist church, returned to Indianapolis yesterday after being here to conduct services at the First Methodist church.

For a burn or scald apply Chamberlain's Salve. It will allay the pain almost instantly and quickly heal the injured parts. For sale by all dealers.

RAILROAD NOTES.

The B. & O. S-W. is having some repair work done on the tunnel near Shoals.

The late northbound passenger train on the Pennsylvania was run as a double header yesterday and was taking four extra passenger coaches back from Louisville.

The B. & O. S-W. has a number of men at work whitewashing and painting around the roundhouse and the offices there and renovating generally for spring.

The Pennsylvania pay cars will start out this month on the new pay roll, which carries about a 6 per cent. increase. The Philadelphia division pay car will start out on its route May 10, and will pay 7,000 employees and increase of about \$750,000.

In a circular issued yesterday, Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, announces the appointment of H. B. Vorhees as assistant to the president. The office is a newly created one and Mr. Vorhees will take charge on June 1, with headquarters at Baltimore.

Since the Baltimore & Ohio in March settled upon a new scale of wages with its conductors and trainmen, fourteen other systems have made similar settlements or are now having the controversy arbitrated, and there is little doubt that the arbitration award on the New York Central system, when handed down will prescribe rates and service conditions nearly, if not actually, the same as established in the B. & O. terms, which include all the affiliated New York Central lines as one system and the Pennsylvania lines east and west of Pittsburgh, similarly show an aggregate gross earning of about \$100,000,000, and in their last fiscal year report show an aggregate surplus, after charges, taxes and dividends, amounting to \$68,000,000.

LIONS ARE THE MOST DREADED BIG GAME IN AFRICA.

A settler had come down to trade with the Masai during our absence. He ran into a large party of lions, killed two and wounded a lioness which escaped after mauling one of his gun bearers. The gun bearer rode into camp, and the doctor treated his wounds. Next day Mearns was summoned to a Masai kraal, sixteen miles off, to treat the wounds of two of the Masai; it appeared that a body of them had followed and killed the wounded lioness, but that two of their number had been much maltreated in the fight. One, especially, had been fearfully bitten, the lioness having pulled the flesh loose from the bones with her fixed teeth. The doctor attended to all three cases. The gun bearer recovered; both the Masai died, although the doctor did all in his power for the two gallant fellows. Their deaths did not hinder the Masai from sending him all kinds of cases in which men or boys had met with accidents. He attended to them all, and gained a high reputation with the tribe; when the case was serious the patient's kinsfolk would usually present him with a sheep or war-spear, or something else of value. He took a great fancy to the Masai, as indeed all of us did. They are a fine, manly set of savages, bold and independent in their bearing. They never eat vegetables, subsisting exclusively on milk, blood and flesh; and are remarkably hardy and enduring.—From May Scribner's.

H. G. Hayden was here from Rushville this morning on business.

CAROTHERS PROMOTED.

Other Promotions are Announced by Management of B. & O.

J. B. Carothers, who was recently promoted from the position of division superintendent for the B. & O. S-W. to that of chief engineer of the road, to take the place made vacant by the promotion of Earl Stimson as chief engineer, has been promoted to the position of superintendent of the most important division of the B. & O. with headquarters at Philadelphia. He will have charge of the Baltimore-Philadelphia division of the B. & O. H. B. Dick has been appointed to take the place made vacant by the promotion of Mr. Carothers. Mr. Dick comes from the Newark division of the B. & O.

BASEBALL.

The new Modern Woodmen baseball team, of this city, played the Crothersville Blues Sunday afternoon on the Crothersville diamond. The game was hard fought and resulted in a score of 5 to 4 in favor of Crothersville. This was the first game played by the M. W. A. team away from home and the team and Manager Burkart are very well pleased with the showing they made. Umpire Charles H. Mes says that the Seymour team ought to have won the game, which is equivalent to saying the boys will be winners when they have played together a few times till they can do a little team work. All the scores of the Woodmen were made in the seventh inning. Quite a number of baseball enthusiasts accompanied the boys to Crothersville to witness the game. Other games will be scheduled soon.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Editor Weds Bookkeeper.

Michael A. Lock, editor and owner of the Columbus Herald, and Miss Bessie Rush, his bookkeeper, were married Monday by the Rev. Father J. B. DeAney, of St. Bartholomew's Church. The courtship of the couple covered a period of fifteen years, most of which time the bride was her husband's employee.

Indiana Strawberries.

The first shipment of Southern Indiana strawberries went north on the Monon Sunday night. They were from Borden and there were only two cases of them, but is sufficient to indicate that the berry season is going to be here in a short time, and the indications now are that there is going to be a large crop.—Bedford Democrat.

NOTICE.

Dr. H. T. Sherwood will locate in Indianapolis in the near future; therefore, if you are thinking of taking treatment of him for Piles, Rupture, Goitre, Catarrh, Rheumatism, or any chronic disease, you had better do so while he is yet in Seymour. a26d&w-tf

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

House Cleaning

Brighten Your Furniture With Stay Bright Polish 25c and 50c per bottle.

For Floor and All Interior Work use No Fault Varnish A Brush Free with Every Quart or More

PHONE YOUR WANTS Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co. Registered Pharmacists Phone No. 633

CANDY 10 Cts. Pound

Fresh and good. Why pay 30 to 40 cents when this fills the bill for less money. We have twelve varieties of chocolate drops, creams, etc. C WINDOW DISPLAY

HOADLEY'S

DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"HIS LAST DOLLAR" and "THE SMOKER" (Biograph Comedy) Illustrated Song "NO ONE KNOWS" By Miss Lois Reynolds.

Specials For Saturday:

New Tomatoes per lb. - 10c
Texas Onions per lb. - 5c
Picnic Hams per lb. - 15c
Jowl Bacon per lb. - 15c
Fancy Breakfast Bacon per lb. 25c
Flour per sack - 60, 65 and 70c
Fresh Country Butter per lb. 25c
MAYES CASH GROCERY Phone 658. All goods delivered.

For Sale

7 Room House On Indianapolis Avenue

Will net eight per cent. on investment

Price \$1400

FRED EVERBACK AGENCY COMPANY Office over Milhous Drug Store PHONE 316

NICKELLO TONIGHT

ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAM TONIGHT

THERE IS NOTHING

That will spoil your watch quicker than old, rancid oil. Before it is ruined have it cleaned by

Albert Meseke Expert Watch Repairer and Jeweler Room 4 Masonic Temple

We Give You Express Service At Freight Rates To and From LOUISVILLE I. & L. Traction Co.

RUSTIC

"A Marriage in Haste" (Serio Comic) SONG "FUNNY FACE"

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

PERIL IN FLIRTATION.

By Rev. Frederick E. Hopkins.



Flirtation is the cause of our social evil. It undermines the home. It makes marriage look like a failure. The rapidly increasing number of women who drink and smoke in fashionable restaurants shows where stations on the route are located and the men in the big, swift touring cars accomplish the rest of the trip with merciless brevity, but leave behind the fumes of a scandal that will fill the land. In respect of this evil, as of all others, we need to remember that first steps are the dangerous steps, first compromises the dangerous compromises.

When men and women are loitering about through life wondering what they will do next, a serpent not far away is apt to lift its head and sight the bird. From the Garden of Eden to the present hour snakes have loved Eve in a snake's way. Samson has lied and joked with Delilah, Sappho has loved the young student, as the devil loves the world. It is a love with the most beautiful face you ever saw. It is love with the most attractive personality you have ever known. It is a love with what is called temperament, you know—makes a lie sound better than the truth. It can make the red-headed, black-faced Cleopatra look so fascinating that the great Marc Antony is content to be dragged behind her barge like a dead fish.

The love of the flirt is a love that makes men and women forget their honor, their vows, their ambitions, their talents, their fathers and mothers, husbands and wives, and all the great hopes of time and eternity. The first steps may lead down the marble steps of a palace of pleasure. But look at the end!

BRINGING NATIONS CLOSER TOGETHER.

By Edgar Fuller.



It is easy to perceive from past history how individualism and competition peopled the earth. The pressure of growing slavery kept actuating men to push farther westward, to where there was greater freedom. America was discovered because the merchants of Venice formed a monopoly of the East India trade and levied tribute that was outrageous. A western route was sought in order to evade it, and instead a new continent was discovered. This was of far greater importance to the oppressed lower classes of Europe than the accomplishment of the original purpose would have been and it is of great relief even yet.

The world is now becoming rapidly populated, with no more new continents to discover, and the result must be that collectivism and co-operation will take the place of individualism and competition—otherwise slavery will become universal. Members of the capitalist class, having pursued each other all over the globe trying to find a market for their surplus products and finding themselves up against it, are now gradually consolidating industrially into a trust and politically into one big fighting machine. Money knows no country and one country is as good to exact profits in as another. Labor sees what is coming and is also beginning to organize internationally. The railroads, the steamships and the telegraph are bringing all nations closer and closer to each other and in course of time they will unite into

THE LIFE OF A SWITCHMAN.

It May Not Be Picturesque, but There Are Few More Dangerous.

The frontier is fast disappearing, and the hardy pioneer who packed his pelts or harvested his scanty crops under the eye of hostile Indians is merely an heroic figure in history, writes F. C. Scoville. But the industrial frontier and the pioneer workman will never become things of the past. The venturesome spirits who 100 years ago would have pushed westward into un-

In a thousand yards, amid a bewildering maze of tracks and switches, and under the pattering hail of cinders the switchman works, seemingly careless of the perils that beset his every footstep. Dangerous during the day, the yards are trebly so at night and during the winter. One second's carelessness, a slippery footboard, an ice covered grabiron, or even a mistaken signal by the engineer may cause his instant death, or, less mercifully, make him a helpless cripple for life.

Death, or his companion, disable-



MAKING A COUPLING ON A STORMY NIGHT.

known lands have turned their hands to work, which, if not more picturesque, is fully as dangerous.

That great time saving record breaking game wherein the necessities and luxuries of life are whirled from one end of the continent to the other at a constantly increasing pace has engaged many of the present day industrial pioneers. Among them, skirting the death line as delicately as the aviator, the deep sea diver, the structural steel worker, or the linesman, stands the switchman. Without him the arteries of the land would cease to flow.

ment, stares the switchman in the face at every turn. A huge chunk of coal may topple upon his head from an overloaded car, a pin may stick, and in the hurried effort to right the knuckle before the cars meet his hand may be crushed. Unheard trains may toss him when he rounds the end of a string of cars. While pulling a pin on a sharp curve to make a "drop" he may be caught between the corners of the cars and his ribs stayed in.

Constant vigilance is the price of the switchman's life. Occasionally even "constant vigilance" is fruitless.

one vast co-operative commonwealth. There is destined to be considerable conflict, however, before this can be successfully accomplished.

DISCONTENT OF RICHES AND POVERTY.

By Winifred Black.



A little girl lay down on her sister's grave and died the other day. And when the mother went to the drug store to telephone to ask for help she fainted, and the drug store people discovered that the mother had not eaten anything for nearly two days because there was no money to buy food.

In the same paper that told this little story I read that aigrettes were in fashion again this year because they were so expensive that the very presence of an aigrette meant that the owner must have money, or at least had it when she bought the hat, and that black pearls were again in vogue; and that it was bad form to let the bay horse go out with anything but an ermine carriage blanket.

I wonder if the little girl who lay down and died rather than to struggle through a world like the one she lived in wasn't, after all, wiser after her kind and condition? I suppose that poor mother walked the streets right beside some discontented rich woman a dozen times, and unless she walked unusual paths she certainly went past a dozen young girls who are making their own mothers miserable because they can't have just exactly the latest thing in jewelry or the newest thing in automobiles, "like the other girls."

If I had one of those "like-the-other-girls" daughters I'd make her spend at least half of her time getting acquainted with some of these "other girls," like the one who lay down and died of hunger and heartache and sorrowful discouragement the other day. I believe it would do her good.—Chicago Examiner.

THE CHURCH'S BUSINESS.

By President Woodrow Wilson.



The business of the church is not to pity men. The business of the church is not to rescue them from their suffering by the mere means of material relief or even by the means of spiritual reassurance. The church cannot afford to pity men because it knows that men, if they would take it, have the richest and completest inheritance that it is possible to conceive, and that, rather than being deserving of pity, they are to be challenged to assert in themselves those things which will make them independent of pity.

No man who has recovered the integrity of his soul is any longer the object of pity, and it is to enable him to recover that lost integrity that the Christian church is organized. To my thinking, the Christian church stands at the center not only of philanthropy, but at the center of education, at the center of science, at the center of philosophy, at the center of politics—in short, at the center of sentiment and thinking life. And the business of the Christian church, of the Christian minister, is to show the spiritual relations of men to the greater world processes whether they be physical or spiritual. It is nothing less than to show the plan of life and men's relations to the plan of life.

HIRSUTE ITALIAN BARBERS.

Peculiarities Noted by an Observing Hair Tonic Salesman.

"My best customers," said the salesman for the hair-tonic house, according to the New York Times, "are the proprietors of barber shops, where all Italian barbers are employed. There's a reason for this and a very simple one. Did you ever see a bald-headed barber in an Italian shop? Think it over. Rack your memory. I've been in the hair-tonic business for a good many years and, take my word for it, there is no such thing as a bald-headed dago barber. No, I can't explain it. It is simply an incontrovertible fact. That's why I say my best customers are the proprietors of these shops. Would you buy a bottle of hair tonic from a barber with a bald pate? Would you place any confidence in the recommendation of a barber whose thatch had a mangy, moth-eaten appearance? Not if you are in your sober senses. American barbers and barbers of other nationalities, particularly the Germans, have a disgusting habit of losing their hair. I use the adjective advisedly from my point of view, for it interferes with my business. And it's a curious thing that when a barber loses his hair he doesn't lose his job. Nor is his salary reduced. Inasmuch as a considerable portion of the revenue of a shop consists of the selling of various toilet preparations, you would naturally think that, in the interest of expert salesmanship, when a barber lost his hair he would also lose his job. But the boss barber is a person to be reckoned with, quite aside from the purely commercial phase of the situation. He is loyal to his men and loyal to an extent that would seem suicidal to the head of a big industrial corporation. But that's his attitude, and in a way it is an admirable one. Still, that has nothing to do with the fact that there are no bald-headed Italian barbers. Keep your eyes peeled for one, and when you find him show me."

French Revolution Relics.

A museum is about to be inaugurated in the famous prison of the Conciergerie, which will be peculiarly rich in articles and papers connected with the revolution, and especially with Marie Antoinette, says the London Globe. The museum will be quartered in the Salle des Girondins. The Marie Antoinette relics include the armchair which she used during her long detention, the lamp which illuminated her cell, the ebony and ivory crucifix which she kissed before leaving for her execution, and two pictures representing the doomed queen at communion and in her cell.

Health, honesty, horse sense and hard work is a combination you can't down; if your rival has these qualities, form a trust with him.

GREATEST WOMAN SCIENTIST.

Mme. Curie Shares with Most Savants Faculty of Abstraction.

In a quiet little house in Paris, screened from the outer world by a high wall, lives Mme. Curie, co-discoverer with her late husband of radium. Other women who might be inclined to envy this most wonderful of feminine scientists are disarmed by her extreme modesty. When an admirer belabors her with compliments upon her achievements she smiles almost in astonishment and shrugs her shoulders as if she had done little to make a fuss about.

When, upon the death of her husband, she was appointed to a chair at the Sorbonne, the great seat of learning in Paris, it was decided by several women to present her with a testimonial. The occasion demanded it (so it was thought), for was not Mme. Curie the first woman who had ever achieved such an honor?

The scientist's reply, however, spoiled everything. She said quietly: "It would be contrary to my husband's ideas and certainly to my own." So her feminine admirers departed without leaving their testimonial behind them.

Yet, despite her modesty, it is known that she was more than a mere assistant to her husband. It is, indeed, claimed that she herself was the origi-

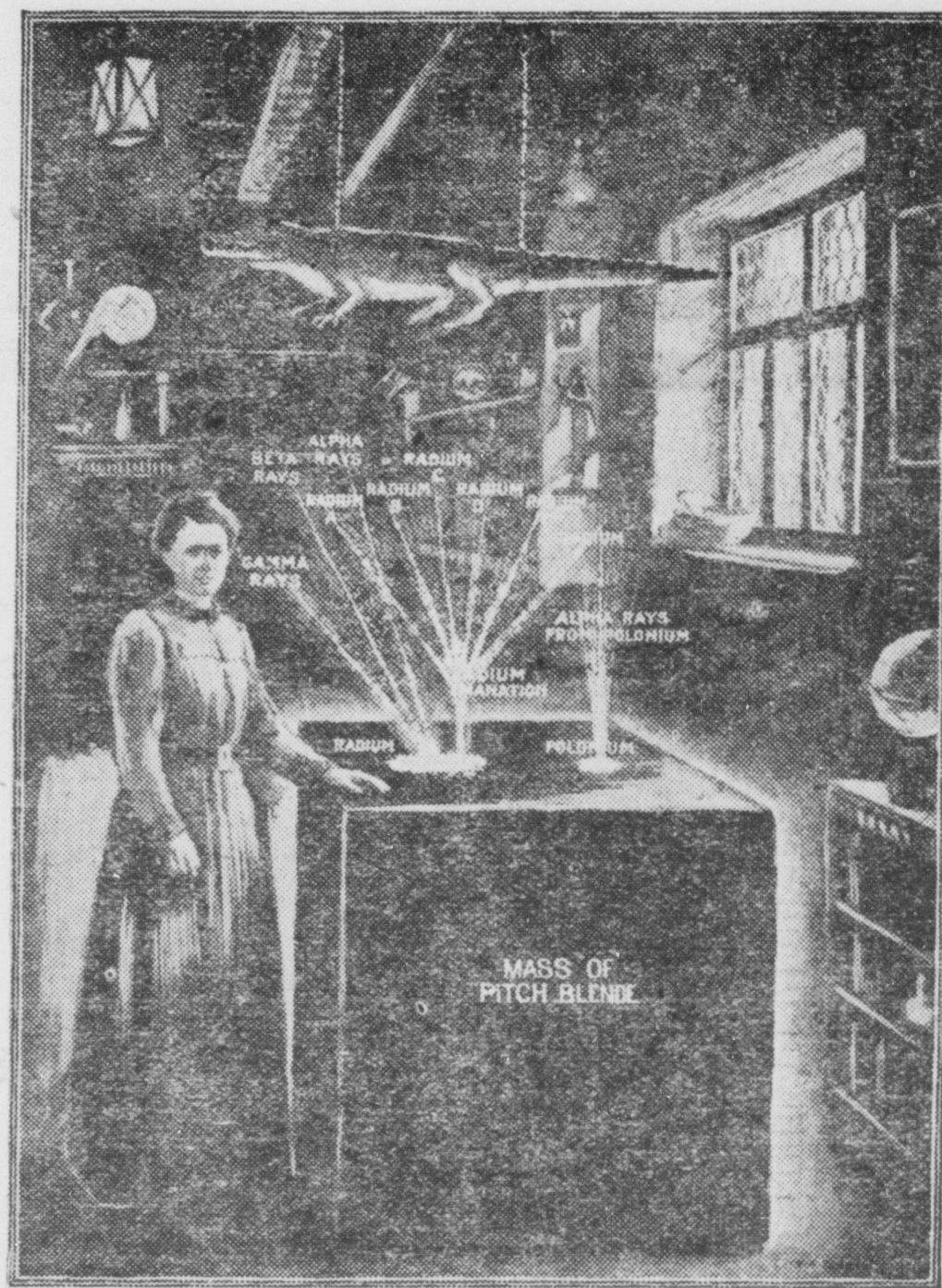
government has agreed with the opposition so far as to restrict the principle of compulsory contribution to town and rural wage earners, otherwise workmen in the ordinary sense of this term, and to make contribution optional to the large class of small farmers, petty land owners and part-profit cultivators (metayers), all of whom are laborers in reality. If they do not contribute they cannot benefit by the pensions scheme. These rural classes are computed at 6,000,000 in number.

Forty years hence, when the scheme is in full operation, the pensioners will have \$83 a year. They will start the year after the bill is passed with \$20.40 a year, the pension to rise gradually during the interval, a correspondent of the New York Sun says.

The chief newspapers on the government side predict that early in April the bill will become law, and will be regarded as the greatest achievement of the third republic, but a great many prominent politicians are not so optimistic. Many Senators have voted for the second reading of the bill for no other reason than getting a better opportunity of making a more systematic and concentrated attack on the compulsory clauses.

Has Pins Worth \$25,000.

Led on by a love for rare and unique scarf pins, A. M. Brinckle, known throughout the country as the "scarf-



MADAME CURIE AND HER DISCOVERIES.

nator of the radium discoveries. The best testimonial to her abilities came from Prof. Curie himself when he was offered the decoration of the Cross of the Legion of Honor and refused it because the same decoration was not offered to his wife.

She shares with most savants that faculty of abstraction that is so valuable to those engaged in scientific work. When she is employed upon a difficult piece of research she hears nothing, sees nothing and is unmoved by anything that is not directly concerned with her investigations. It is said that once when in the middle of an absorbing experiment a servant ran into the laboratory, screaming loudly: "Madame, madame, I have swallowed a pin!" "There, there, don't cry," said Mme. Curie, soothingly, "there is another that you may have."

Mme. Curie has a sister who is a notable doctor of medicine in Austria, and as an instance of heredity it may be said that the famous scientist believes that her little daughter shows promise of even more brilliant scientific powers than herself. She is training the child with the intention of developing these talents to the utmost.

FRANCE'S OLD-AGE PENSIONS.

Act Which Probably Will Pass Follows German Lines.

The French old-age pensions scheme, the bill for which has just passed its first reading in the Senate, follows the Prussian rather than the English measure. As in Prussia, it is contributory and compulsory, workmen and employers contributing an equal amount annually.

Men are to pay \$1.80, women \$1.20 and persons under 18 90 cents yearly until their 65th year, when they will become entitled to a pension, which will be paid from the total contributions plus the employers' quota and a sum of \$12 paid by the State. The conditions for receiving the full pension are that the worker shall have contributed to the fund for thirty years, including in the case of men the two years of military service. Those who have contributed for more than ten years and less than thirty will be entitled to a reduced pension.

Existing friendly societies which may be taken into the scheme will be authorized to collect old-age contributions from their members. They will receive from the State a contribution of 30 cents a head for sickness and insurance, plus an additional sum to cover expenses.

The working classes in France are estimated to number 11,000,000. The

pin man," arrived in Des Moines to continue his search for new designs to add to his collection, the Evening Tribune of that city says.

During the years of travel in his capacity as salesman for a Connecticut cut-glass concern Mr. Brinckle has gathered together the largest assortment of rare and beautiful scarf pins in the world. The collection contains 1,016 pins and is valued at \$25,000.

Jewelers in all large cities know of Mr. Brinckle because of his fad. He is referred to in most localities as the "scarf-pin man" because of the fact that he wears so many unique pins. He declares that only once during the last fifteen years have any of his customers seen him wearing the same scarf pin. He also has a collection of 300 scarfs.

Gathering scarf pins is a hobby with Mr. Brinckle. Although unusual and costly, it has proved to be intensely interesting. A large number of the settings have a history, which the owner, with enthusiastic pride, loves to relate. The collection was recently placed on exhibition at Tiffany's in New York, where many admiring collectors offered immense sums for the rarest specimens.

Kipling in the Herring Line.

Senator Beveridge, apropos of fame, said at a Washington luncheon:

"What is fame, after all? Kipling, when he lived in Brattleboro, Vt., took a trip to Montpelier. The first evening he came down to the hotel dining room he overheard this dialogue between two waiters:

"First Waiter—Do you know who that is, George?

"Second Waiter—No. Who is it?

"First Waiter—That is the celebrated Kipling.

"Second Waiter—What's he done?

"First Waiter—Hanged if I know. Fish line, ain't it?"

A Relief.

"Johnny," said the boy's mother, "I hope you have been a nice, quiet boy at school this afternoon."

"That's what I was," answered Johnny. "I went to sleep right after dinner, and the teacher said sh'd whip any boy in the room who waked me up."—Boston Post.

When your cow gets out, how the neighbors enjoy running in and telling you about it!

If a man's acquaintance don't know that he is in love it's a sign that he isn't.

What is one man's hobby may be another man's nightmare.



"How do you keep your razor sharp?" "Easy enough. I hide it where my wife can't find it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"How Tillie's clothes hang about her! Why, they don't fit at all!" "But think how much worse she would look if they did."—Life.

Guest—Gracious! What long legs the new waiter has! Host—Yes, I engaged him specially for the diners who are in a hurry.—Megendorfer Blatter.

Miss Kidder—Ssh! Carrie has dyed her hair black. Don't tell anyone. Miss Askitt—Is it a secret? Miss Kidder—Yes; she wants to keep it dark.—Boston Globe.

"What part of the railway train do you regard as the most dangerous?" Inquired the nervous man. "The dining car," answered the dyspeptic.—Washington Star.

"I'll be ready in a minute," she said to her husband. "You needn't hurry, now," he called up some time later, "I find that I shall have to shave again."—Detroit Free Press.

"I thought you said you told your wife everything you did." "I do." "It's mighty strange. She hasn't said a word to my wife about the \$10 you borrowed from me."—Washington Star.

Patience—They say she got all her furniture on the installment plan? Patrice—She did. She has had four husbands, and she got a little furniture with each one.—Yonkers Statesman.

She—Don't you think woman's suffrage would be a fine thing? He—I know I could always persuade my wife to vote as I wanted by telling her I intended voting the other way.—Boston Globe.

"Why can't that prima donna sing more than twice a week?" "I don't know," answered the impresario, "unless it's because she tired out her vocal cords arguing with me about salary."—Washington Star.

Maud—So he had the cheek to ask my age, did he? Well, what did you tell him? Ethel—I told him I didn't know positively, but I thought you were twenty-four on your thirtieth birthday.—Boston Transcript.

"Now, your conduct during the trial may have considerable effect on the jury." "Ah, quite so," responded the ultra-swell defendant. "And should I appear interested or just mildly bored?"—Kansas City Journal.

"You say you have quit smoking?" "Yes, never going to smoke again." "Then why don't you throw away those cigars?" "Never, I threw away a box of good cigars the last time I quit smoking, and it taught me a lesson."

"The way to run this country," said the egotist, "is to put thoroughly wise, capable, alert, and honest men in control of affairs." "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "but what are we going to do? There's only one of you."—Washington Star.

Cholly—The deuce, old chap; I can't go to the party. I have no col-lah button. Reggie—Go across the street and buy some, deah fellow. Cholly—But I caawnt. Nobody has my measurements except my tailah, dont-cherknow.—Life.

Mr. Dubbs (with a newspaper)—It tells here, my dear, how a progressive New York woman makes her social calls by telephone. Mrs. Dubbs—Progressive. Huh! She's probably like me—not a decent thing to wear.—Boston Transcript.

In a written examination on astronomy one of the questions was, "What happens when there is an eclipse of the moon?" A student with rather a good knack of getting out of a difficulty wrote: "A great many people come out to look at it."

"What's that party kicking about?" said one New Yorker. "Oh, he's one of those guys who are lucky and don't know it," replied the other. "He came here on a round-trip ticket from Philadelphia and lost the return coupon."—Washington Evening Star.

"I'm sure," said the interviewer, "the public would be interested to know the secret of your success." "Well, young man," replied the captain of industry, "the secret of my success has been my ability to keep it a secret."—Sacred Heart Review.

"I'd hate to be a millionaire." "Gosh! Why?" "Well, millionaires are always getting letters threatening them with all sorts of horrible fates unless they immediately pay the writers large sums of money." "That's nothing. I get just such letters on the first of every month."—Cleveland Leader.

"Why," asked the judge, "do you think your husband is dead? You say you haven't heard from him for more than a year. Do you consider that 'reasonable proof' that he has passed out of existence?" "Yes, your honor. If he was still alive he'd be askin' me to send him money."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Cincinnati Tourist (who, for the first time, has just entered a restaurant in Paris)—Have you ordered? St. Louis Tourist (who has reached the table some minutes before, and who looks up from a French bill of fare)—Yes. Cincinnati Tourist—What did you order? St. Louis Tourist (impatiently)—How do I know?—Chicago Daily News.

YESTERDAYS.



YOU AND "ANOTHER FELLOW" BUILT A BOAT.

—Minneapolis Journal.

LOVE AND LIVE.

All my past, life is mine no more;
The flying hours are gone.
Like transitory dreams given o'er
Whose images are kept in store
By memory alone.

The time that is to come is not;
How can it then be mine;
The present moment's all my lot;
And that, as fast as it is got,
Phyllis, is only thine.

Then talk not of inconstancy
False hearts and broken vows;
If I by miracles can be
This live-long minute true to thee,
'Tis all that heaven allows.
—The Earl of Rochester.

Wedding Gifts

"Oh, Ferd!" exclaimed the engaged girl to the engaged young man who had just entered the hall door. Then she threw herself into his arms and burst into tears.

"Why, Kathie," gasped the mystified Ferd, "what's up?"

"Oh, Ferd!" moaned Katharine amid strangled sobs. "Did you ever see anything more hideous in all your life?" She held up something round, smooth and pearly white in color. "Think of wearing it! Think of it, Ferd! Oh, of all spiteful creatures, girls are the worst!"

Katharine sniffed recuperatively and dabbed a bit of lace upon her discolored eyes. Presently she was in a condition to tell her story.

"The Alpha Zeta girls did it just because it makes them jealous to think that I'm about to marry such a splendid man as you. They are, Ferd," she insisted, as the young man smiled a bit incredulously. "Though, in fairness to them, I will admit there is the smallest chance possible of their having actually imagined that I'd like this frightful thing."

"You see," began Katharine confidentially, as she settled herself comfortably beside the young man, "when Clara Frazier was married last June the Alpha Zetas decided to give her a handsome bracelet. And I gave in my little \$1.50—I, who love Clara as I should love a viper. Do you remember, Ferd, when you both happened to be on the same train going to Detroit a year ago? Of course, I know that you were merely polite to her, but she actually made so much out of your attentions to her when she told about them that the girls thought you and I were on the point of quarreling. Since then Clara and I have kept up a perfect fiction of friendship. If we meet as often as three times a day she always kisses me on both cheeks and, opening her eyes wide, inquires sweetly, 'How's Ferd?'"

"Well, to get back to Clara's wedding present. I was one of the committee of three appointed to select the bracelet. For some reason or other we put off making the purchase till the last day. By that time Carrie had sprained her ankle roller skating and Helen had to help her mother pack for a trip to New York, so I was left to choose the gift all by myself.

"I had a perfectly miserable time, Ferd. All the way downtown I jangled possible and impossible designs up and down in my mind. By the time the salesman began bringing out tray after tray of bracelets for my inspection I was utterly confused.

"Of course, some of them were dreams. There were gay Parisian designs and hand-wrought orientals. I saw a silver bracelet set with turquoise, native drilled and warranted never to fade. There was a beauty in rose gold with enamel flower tracings and studs of pearls. But did I select one of these? Never!

"I waved aside all the lovely ones and chose a silver beaded affair. It was an ugly Wall of Troy pattern set with eight lapis lazulis and three cream jades. There wasn't a bit of high light on the article. Altogether

it was the ugliest bracelet I ever saw in all my life—except this one here.

"I was ashamed to think what the handsome young salesman might conclude about my intellect, so I told him that the bracelet was not for me but for an elderly person of peculiar tastes. Of course, 25 is elderly, and if Clara weren't odd she never would have dreamed that she could make that sweet-minded Billy Thompson happy for life.

"As I expected, the girls all looked rather shocked when I opened the white velvet box for their inspection; but though the praises were tame, no serious complaints were lodged, so the bracelet was sent to Clara."

Tears were in Katharine's voice as she went on. "Ferd, we received a wedding present to-day!" She crushed tightly in her hand the white velvet box. Inside was an Alpha card. There were also the same beaded silver and the same Wall of Troy, with eight lapis lazulis and three cream jades! A twin monstrosity to the bracelet I selected for Clara! Tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Oh, I'm nearly through crying," she declared, "but I want to tell you, Ferdinand Augustus Milton Stoll, that



"THE VERY SAME THING."

you can just make up your mind to use this bracelet to chain on the cover of the ash can or bolt the kitchen door. It may do to tie up the bull pup. As for my wearing it—"

She rose impulsively and the white velvet box went spinning across the room. The bracelet rolled out and lay on the rug.

"Oh, Ferd," sobbed Katharine, as she sank pathetically back on the divan, "wouldn't you be awfully afraid to marry me to-morrow if I were as spiteful as some girls?"—Chicago News.

STREET NAMES LISTED.

Reason Why Many Misdirected Letters Reach Their Destination.

Absent-minded persons who write a name and street address on a letter and put it in the mail without hint of the town, city or even State to which it is intended to go cost the post office department a lot of trouble and money each year. Many of the partially addressed reach their destination with little delay, the deficiency being supplied by a mail clerk.

It looks like the cleverest kind of work when an envelope addressed to "Samuel Stratton, 405 Colyton street," goes straight to Mr. Stratton at his home in Los Angeles, but a peek behind the postal scenes shows that it is easy after all. The department has just issued a 900-page book in which are listed the street names in all of the 1,200 or so cities and towns in which a carrier service is maintained.

A glance in this volume, says the New York Sun, shows that the only Colyton street known is in Los Angeles.

Another letter may be addressed to "John Jones, Woodward avenue, between Grand River avenue and State." More than thirty towns or cities have a Woodward avenue, but the only city in which all three of the streets are found is Detroit, Mich. The book shows it and the letter goes on its way.

In the same way a letter addressed to St. Paul when the writer meant St. Louis eventually finds its way to the right address through the use of the index.

It is not all so easy, however. The book fills out a deficiency only when the name of the street is unusual. A letter to "John Brown, 200 Main street," will end up in the dead letter office, because of the 1,200 cities listed about 900 boast of a Main street.

Chestnut street and High street are also common, there being 400 or more of each listed. There are more than 500 Washington streets. Union and High streets occur about 400 times, and Maple and Water are found in about 350 communities. There are 300 Broadways.

Thirty-seven cities have Roosevelt streets, twenty-one bear Bryan's name and eight Taft streets are found, although there is no proof that they were named after the Presidents and the candidate. Names of prominent Americans of former days occur frequently, but those of the present day are less frequent. Carnegie street is found in only three towns, and but two streets bear the name of Rockefeller.

Still Learning.

Three weeks before his death, when he was nearly 80 years old, Corot, the painter, said to a friend: "You have no idea of the things I could paint now. I see what I have never seen before. It seems to me that I could never before have been able to make a sky. That which is before me is much rosier, profounder, more transparent. Ah, if I could show you these immense horizons!" In "Corot and His Friends" Everard Meynell gives Albert Wolff's picture of the aged artist. He wrote in 1884:

Only nine years ago one could still, on summer days, see one of the most touching spectacles an artist has ever given to his time.

An old man, come to the completion of a long life, his white hair aureoled in reflections, clothed in a blouse, sheltered under a parasol, sat, attentive as a scholar, trying to surprise some secret of nature that had escaped him for seventy years, smiling at the chatter of the birds, and now and then throwing them the bar of a song, as happy to live and enjoy the poetry of the fields as he had been at 20.

Old as he was, this great artist still hoped to be learning; for half a century he had been studying the works of creation, and every day they made a revelation to him; for, thought this old man, there can never be an absolute mastery in art, and a lifetime is not long enough to study all the expressions of the face of the earth.

"Two good studies must be made," he said, "or I will break my palette and brushes." And, later on, "I hope with all my heart there will be painting in heaven."

Man of Experience.

His Daughter—Daddy, you were 25 when this was taken, weren't you? Why, you might have sat for it yesterday.

Her Father—Myes—your mother's own daughter. Well, well, you'll find it on the table, I think.

His Daughter—Find what, daddy darling?

Her Father—The checkbook, my own lamb.—The Sketch.

The Change.

"You didn't use to object to your husband playing poker."

"No, but that was before I learned to play bridge. It is a lovely game, but I cannot afford to play it unless he stops playing poker."—Houston Post.

One woman can stir up more trouble than a dozen mere men.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

In Russia cigarettes are used more widely than cigars.

The earth's fertile area is estimated at 28,269,200 square miles.

Oklahoma has the greatest Indian population of any of the states of this country, numbering 117,370.

Though heat will make a solid or a liquid incandescent, it can only increase the pressure of a gas.

During the last year the steamboat inspection service of this country passed on 161,206 life preservers.

The highest inhabited place in the world is the Buddhist monastery of Ilaine, Thibet, which is about 17,000 feet above sea level.

Pure ground coffee will not discolor cold water until it has been soaked for some time, while the addition of chicory as an adulterant will immediately impart a brownish hue.

A new English safety oil lamp for miners is lighted without removing the protecting gauze by a platinum wire through which a current of electricity is passed from a storage battery.

A Californian has taken advantage of the fact that flies always walk up a window by inventing a trap to be fastened to a pane in such a manner that a fly will enter it without being aware that it has left the surface of the glass.

One of the big Brazilian railroads has just completed a plan by which it will send four of its mechanics to the United States every six months and put them at work in some of our big railroad shops, so that they may become familiar with American methods.

A will was contested not long ago in New York because the testatrix had bequeathed a grand piano, several oil paintings and five pieces of Japanese pottery to a police station. The protesting legatee won out and there was a reversion of those art treasures to the regular heirs.

Rumors have been rife that the constitution of young Japan is degenerating year after year, says the Elbun Tsushinsha, but they are firmly denied by the authorities, who are of the opinion that according to the reports of the physicians of conscripts both constitution and weight are showing an upward tendency on the whole, and there is not a bit of cause to justify the rumors.—Japan Advertiser.

King Albert of the Belgians has the distinction of being the only royalty who has served an apprenticeship as newspaper reporter. For four years he was the regularly accredited marine reporter of a Belgian weekly, and in the pursuit of his duties traveled through most of the countries of Europe, visiting the ship yards. The incentive behind it all is a deep interest in the maritime future of Belgium.—London Opinion.

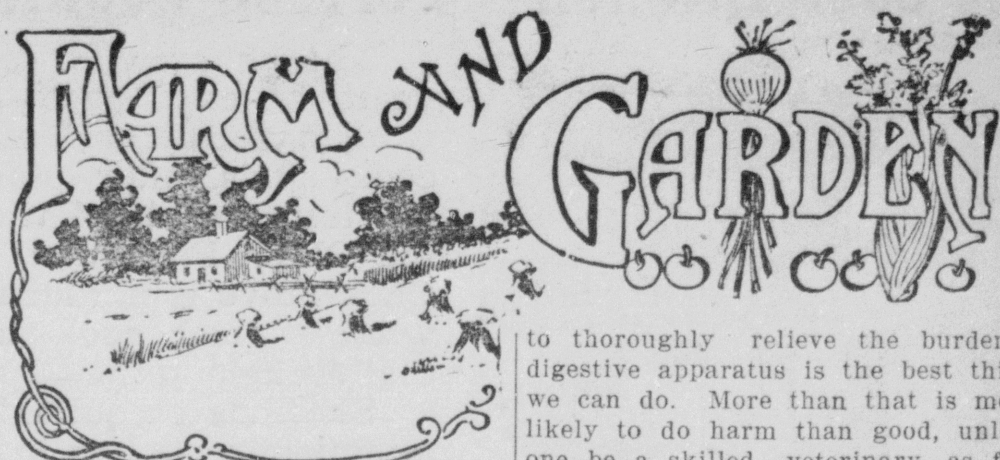
Europe's forest schools—at Charlottenburg, Dresden and Elberfeld, in Germany, also at Bristol Wood, near London—are attracting the interest of physicians and teachers. Charlottenburg school is situated in the midst of the pine woods, and the only protection ever offered is a mere roof in case of rain. No lesson periods are longer than 25 minutes, and much time is given to play. Five simple meals are served the children daily.

At the opening of the Ruskin park extension, Denmark Hill, Mr. George Alexander said that in coming down he asked Mr. Severin what was Ruskin's favorite game, and was told, "Battledore and shuttlecock." Mr. Severin also told him that Ruskin believed in exercises that were useful, and when at Oxford advised some ladies who had given him a catalog of the various exercises they practiced that better than all would be to carry the coals upstairs.—Westminster Review.

Many amazing sounds have been heard in various parliaments, and it is not so very long ago that the barking of dogs, the mewling of cats and the quacking of ducks were upon occasion heard in our own house of commons. It is rather curious, therefore, that yesterday is said to have been the first time that the shout of "Puff!" was raised in the Prussian chamber. It is a sort of combination of the English "boo" and the French "Gonspuez!" and is singularly impressive.—London Globe.

Have you ever heard your blood? Have you ever put one of those large sea shells to your ear and heard what the children say is the sound of the sea, the "music of the waves"? Well, that is really the sound of your blood—as it circulates—echoed in the empty shell. You can hear it sometimes when your head is on a pillow, but it does not sound so musical then. Try the shell at any time and you will find that your blood is always flowing. Stick your thumb in your ear and listen. That is nature's way of constantly carrying the nourishment from well digested food to every part of your body.—New York Press.

"Any one with the price can do as Gaylord Wilshire did—go to Inyo county, California, and stand on a mountain of gold and silver ore," said a mining man. "Every one of my age in the business," he continued, "knows about that mountain of gold and silver ore. The late Senator Stewart and ex-Senator Jones, both of Nevada, spent millions trying to get gold and silver out of that ore at a profit. That was the famous Panamint mine operation. Jones and Stewart and others lost every cent they put into that deal. The gold and silver are there, sure enough, but the rock is 'rebellious' to a degree that the science of mill men and furnace men has never been able to overcome."—New York Sun.



Chemical preservatives in milk are considered injurious to health, and are forbidden by pure-food legislation in many States.

Oil meal is being shipped by the carload to Europe, where it is fed by dairymen. It would be to our advantage if this were fed at home.

A pail of milk standing ten minutes where it is exposed to the scent of a strong-smelling stable, or any other offensive odor, will imbibe a taint that will not leave it.

Whenever you see a flock of undocked sheep, be sure the farmer does not know his business. Docking means cleanliness, and it gives a sheep a more blocky appearance.

Experiments made by the Department of Agriculture at Washington have demonstrated that crown gall is caused by a bacterial parasite and that it will affect a large number of plants where infected.

On the appearance of any lump about the legs of a horse, it should be bathed diligently with water as hot as can be borne. What might develop into a spavin may sometimes in this way be checked at the start.

All milk must be cooled to a temperature not above 55 degrees within two hours after being drawn, and kept thereafter below that, and must be cooled to 50 degrees or less if not delivered at the creamery twice a day.

Of course, pigs will live and make some growth on good clover pasture without any grain, but this feed is altogether too bulky for profitable results, hence the desirability of feeding a liberal grain ration while the pigs are on pasture for maximum profit.

To cure the mange rub on oil of tar one ounce, and whale oil two ounces, or one-half pound of each of tar and sulphur, and one pound each of soap and alcohol. In all cases boil the blankets and treat with a strong solution of caustic potash all woodwork, harness, brushes, combs and whatever can be effected with the germs.

Rustling Ability of Milk Goats.

The milk goat, like all goats, can make a living on brushy and hilly land where most all other animals would starve. They are very beneficial to land in cleaning it of weeds, sprouts, and brush. They cannot endure low, wet land, but thrive perfectly on rough and hilly land. Those giving milk should be fed in grass, fodder and wheat bran, but no grain of any kind.

The Work Horse in Spring.

Many farmers seem to think that because horses have been resting all winter they can do more work when spring comes. The reverse is true. If they have been in the harness almost every day in winter they will be hardy and strong for spring work, and a rush day's work will not injure them. But if they have been idle for a few weeks they can not stand heavy work without perspiring, becoming short of breath and showing fatigue within a short time. Often an hour's fast driving or heavy work will cause the horse to become ill, and in some cases to result fatally, or in disablement for several weeks.

Testing Cows.

The tests we want are the ones made with normal feeding, whether for one week or one year, writes a New York dairyman in Kimball's Dairy Farmer. Personally I want both. A week's test will show the capacity of the cow, and a year's test will show the ability of the man as a feeder. With proper feeding there is little danger of injuring the offspring. The first thing I look for when reading a test is the amount and kind of feeds fed; then I can tell whether the cow is a paying proposition or not. A cow that eats a dollar's worth of feed to produce a dollar's worth of butter is of little value, even though she produces 20 pounds of butter per week. What prospective purchasers want and are entitled to is what your cow has done for a year in milk according to the test, what feeds were fed and what kind of care was given. Don't pamper, don't stuff, but don't be afraid to feed. There are thousands of cows ruined by underfeeding where one is spoiled by overfeeding.

Doctoring Animals.

One thing we have learned, however, and that is that the best thing to do in a case of ordinary illness is to do nothing. Just give nature a chance to attend the patient. Nine times out of ten we do not exactly know what is the matter with the ailing creature. Symptoms are all we have to go by anyhow, and they are usually complex with man and beast.

Cattle have the sense to do what we men folks seldom will, and that is stop eating when they do not feel right. That is one of nature's best methods of curing sickness with us all. Just let the system work off some of the accumulated matter and the chances are that everything will soon be all right. If we can do anything to help in this process, all right. Treatment

to thoroughly relieve the burdened digestive apparatus is the best thing we can do. More than that is less likely to do harm than good, unless one be a skilled veterinary, as few farmer folks are.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Common Pea Vines as Stock Feed.

The United States Department of Agriculture announces that the pea vines, which have heretofore been a waste product of canning factories, have now risen to the dignity of a by-product. These vines are now being cured for hay, fed to stock in the fresh state after the peas are picked, or are made into ensilage which is said to be superior in value to corn ensilage. Pea hay may be stacked as clover hay is and it will keep practically as well if it is well tramped. It has a value higher than clover hay, and both the silage and the hay are found to be excellent feed for dairy cows and satisfactory feed for beef cattle, horses and sheep. It sells from \$3 to \$5 per ton.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Treatment for Worms in Horses.

This is one of the best worm destroyers for unthrifty colts and horses that we have ever tried: Mix together one pound each of sugar and salt; in this mix one-half pound of fine smoking tobacco, six ounces of powdered sulphate of iron. As a dose for a mature horse give a heaping tablespoonful in a wheat bran mush every morning for two weeks. Colts should be given in smaller proportion to size and age.

A veterinary supply house advises the following remedy for worms in horses: Give a teaspoonful of powdered copper sulphate every morning in feed for three or four days, then give two ounces of turpentine in a pint of raw linseed oil. Feed soft feed and keep infected animal in the stable while under this treatment.

A veterinary surgeon, signing no name, suggests this treatment in an exchange: Clear the bowels by allowing the horse to fast over night and give in the morning two ounces of turpentine in a pint of raw linseed oil or gruel, followed in the course of an hour with a bran mash; repeat this for two or three mornings. Santosin in half or one ounce doses, made into powders, with linseed meal, may be given to valuable horses for two or three mornings in succession, followed by a cathartic.

A Job Worth While.

Every foot of land that does not bring in something every year is just so far a drag on the rest of the place that yields good crops.

A neighbor of mine had a place on his farm that was low and wet, so that it troubled him about plowing it in the spring or fall of the year. Often even in haying it would be so wet that it would be quite a nasty piece of work to get the hay off.

All at once we saw a pile of monstrous great tile on the ground where that wet place was. It must have been 16 or 18 inches in diameter. I never saw such tile put down in a field in all my life. Whether he really needed tile of that size I have always questioned, but he got it. The idea seemed to be to make the thing dead sure while he was about it. And he did.

He put a deep ditch down through the field, the lower end extending to the bank of a creek which wound its way across the farm. Into this he laid the tile, and to-day the land is like a garden. No more trouble about working that land at any time of the year. When any land can be cultivated, that can. And the crops have been just about doubled. Did that pay?

The man that pays the taxes must look out for all such unprofitable pieces of land. If he does not, they will eat him up alive. Every bit of farm land should be made to produce the very most possible. That would mean farm success for us all.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Bees Help Alfalfa Fields.

It has been discovered that the honey bee is of even more importance to the alfalfa than the alfalfa to the bee. The wonderful strength and speed of the bees take them long distances for their food, and they have recourse to a great variety of plants. But the peculiar construction of the alfalfa blossom renders it unable to fertilize itself and its shape makes cross fertilization very difficult.

Careful observations have been made of seed pods grown near colonies of bees, and also of those so far from any bee colonies that it was safely assumed no bees had visited the fields producing the pods. In every case it was found that those from near-by fields had from 50 to 75 per cent more seeds than the others, and that they were larger and more perfectly developed. In this state, in Colorado and in western Kansas, where bee culture has been greatly developed in recent years, it is found that the alfalfa seed crop in fields nearest to the bee colonies is much heavier and of better quality than that of fields but a few miles away.

At the Kansas Experiment Station a small plot of vigorous alfalfa was covered just before coming into bloom with mosquito netting supported on sticks. It was therefore known that no bees or insects could come into contact with the blossoms. Later a careful examination disclosed that the pods which had formed were entirely without seeds.

Cool Kitchen—Perfect Cooking



The housewife with years of experience—the woman who knows how to cook—finds, after practical tests and hard trials, the New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove is her idea of what a good cook-stove really ought to be.

She finds it requires less attention, costs less to operate, and cooks all food better than any other stove she has ever tried.

She finds the New Perfection oven bakes and roasts perfectly. The

New Perfection

WICK BLUE FLAME

Oil Cook-stove

has a Cabinet Top with a shelf for keeping plates and food hot. There are drop shelves for coffee pot or saucepans, and nicked towel racks. It has long turquoise-blue enamel chimneys. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

CAUTIONARY NOTE: Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "NEW PERFECTION." Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

Black Cross Coffee

The best I've sipped for many a day,
And the girl who will gladly day by day
Brew my coffee just that way,
Will surely be my wife some day.

Brand's Grocery

The Lucky Number

Everybody Gets it at

C. R. Hoffmann's Cash House

22 South Chestnut Street

Semi-Porcelain Dishes, Roger's Nic. Silver
Table Knives, Forks, Spoons given
away absolutely free

Come in and have it explained to you. Every customer
inquiring gets a \$1.00 coupon gratis. Make your
purchases of us and get your coupons

RICHART

HAS SHOES

FOR ALL

Especially in nice Dress Shoes and Oxfords. We can guarantee satisfaction and good wear, and styles that cannot be beat. We carry a special line of farm shoes.

RICHART



COOK WITH GAS

There never was a divorce between a woman and a GAS RANGE. There never will be. Don't let the heat regulate you. You regulate the heat when you

Use a Gas Range.

Seymour Gas and Electric Light Co.

15 South Chestnut Street

THE REPUBLICAN

W. A. REMY } Editors and Publishers

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
One Month......40
One Week......10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

TUESDAY, MAY 3, 1910

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Secretary of State—Otis E. Gulley, Danville.

Auditor of State—John E. Reed, Muncie.

Treasurer of State—Jonce Monahan, Orleans.

Attorney General—Finley P. Mount, Crawfordsville.

State Geologist—W. S. Blatchley, Terre Haute.

State Statistician—J. L. Peetz, Kokomo.

Judge Supreme Court, Second District—Oscar H. Montgomery, Seymour.

Judge Supreme Court, Third District—Robert M. Miller, Franklin.

Judge Appellate Court, First District—Cassius C. Hadley, Danville; Ward H. Watson, Charlestown.

Judges of the Appellate Court, Second District—Daniel W. Comstock, Richmond; Joseph M. Rabb, Williamsport; Harry B. Tuthill, Michigan City.

Many people are wondering just how much weight Mr. Leavitt, the former son-in-law of W. J. Bryan, gave to his statement that he would prevent the marriage of his divorced wife, Ruth Bryan, "even at the altar, if necessary." The daughter of the Commoner will today become the bride of Lieut. Reginald Altham Owen of the British army.

SENATE INSURGENTS

CARRY THEIR POINT

They Compel Regulars to do
Their Bidding

Washington, May 3.—Yesterday afternoon the situation in regard to the administration railway bill in the senate reached a crisis and President Taft and the Republican leaders have been obliged to abandon two important features of the measure. The sections to be dropped overboard are Nos. 7 and 12, the former opening the way for traffic agreements between the roads, and the latter legalizing mergers in cases where one road owns at least 50 per cent of the stock of another road.

This decision was not reached by the senate leaders until they had got President Taft on the long-distance telephone at Pittsburg and informed him of the seriousness of the situation. It is understood that they told the president plainly that it was doubtful if the organization could muster the votes to carry these sections of the bill. The president, it is said, told them that if the recommendations which he made were defeated by a combination of insurgents and Democrats the administration no longer could be held responsible for the form of the measure. Later the Republican leaders called representatives of the insurgents into conference and asked if they had any proposition to offer on which the two factions might get together. The insurgents declined to concede anything, contending that they would have the votes to carry the proposed Cummins amendment to the bill. It was after this that the leaders decided that Sections 7 and 12 would have to be stricken from the bill.

Elder Harley Jackson was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.

FARMER'S WIFE

HAD HEAP TO DO

Mrs. Shepherd Was in Bad Shape
When She Could Not Stand on
Her Feet.

Durham, N. C.—"I am a farmer's wife," writes Mrs. J. M. Shepherd, of this city, "and have a heap to do."

"Four months ago I could not stand on my feet, to do anything much, but at this time I do the most of my work. I took Cardui and it did me more good than all the doctors."

"You don't know half how I thank you for the Cardui Home Treatment. I wish that all women who suffer from womanly trouble would treat themselves as I have."

Ladies can easily treat themselves at home, with Cardui, the woman's tonic. It is easy to take, and so gentle in its action, that it cannot do anything but good.

Being composed exclusively of vegetable ingredients, Cardui cannot lay up trouble in your system, as mineral drugs often do. Its ingredients having no harsh, medicinal effects, and being non-poisonous and perfectly harmless, Cardui is absolutely safe for young and old.

Ask your druggist. He will tell you to try Cardui.

N. B.—Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

WILLIAM H. LEAVITT

Former Husband of Ruth Bryan
Who Demands Their Children.



WILL NOT STOP WEDDING

William H. Leavitt Disclaims Any Such Intention.

Lincoln, Neb., May 3.—Press reports that the statement issued by William H. Leavitt, artist and former husband of Ruth Bryan, to the effect that he would endeavor to prevent her wedding today to Lieutenant Reginald Owen is said to have caused considerable uneasiness among members of the Bryan family, are discredited at Fairview, where preparations for tonight's wedding have been going on for several days. In fact, Mr. Leavitt has distinctly disclaimed any such intention, although still insisting that he must have the children. In a telegram to Colonel Bryan Mr. Leavitt says: "Have no intention of stopping the wedding. Wish Ruth much happiness, but I mean to have possession of my children." The children are said to be in Hanover, Germany.

TAFT COMPLIMENTS

SECRETARY OF STATE

Mr. Knox Gets High Praise in
His Own Town.

Pittsburg, May 3.—Anyone in this town who had an idea that Secretary of State Philander Chase Knox was not in accord with the administration and might resign, must have been surprised last night if he heard what President Taft had to say about that cabinet officer and the department of state at the Grant's Birthday dinner of the Americus club. The president praised Mr. Knox without stint and showed why he did so. He pointed with pride to the fact that while he have had under his administration our first tariff law with a maximum and minimum provision, the state department has got us into no tariff wars at all. He thought that the note of Mr. Knox to Zelaya, former dictator of Nicaragua, was a fine bit of diplomatic workmanship, and he scorned those who derided the mixture of diplomacy and trade as "dollar diplomacy."

"In the record of a year's accomplishments under Secretary Knox in our foreign affairs," said he, "I think I may properly point with pride and yet with becoming modesty, for it is his work and not mine. All I can claim is the merit of selecting him for the task."

The president hoped that the negotiations which have been conducted under Mr. Knox and are progressing still will insure peace in the Orient.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock:

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.06; No. 2 red, \$1.06. Corn—No. 2, 61c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 42½c. Hay—Baled, \$14.50 @ 16.50; timothy, \$13.50 @ 15.00; mixed, \$12.50 @ 13.50. Cattle—\$4.00 @ 8.00. Hogs—\$7.50 @ 9.55. Sheep—\$3.50 @ 6.50. Lambs—\$6.00 @ 9.00. Receipts—1,000 hogs; 450 cattle; 50 sheep.

At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.12. Corn—No. 2, 63½c. Oats—No. 2, 42½c. Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.60. Hogs—\$7.50 @ 9.55. Sheep—\$3.50 @ 6.50. Lambs—\$6.00 @ 7.85.

At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.10. Corn—No. 2, 61c. Oats—No. 2, 43½c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00 @ 8.35; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 @ 6.70. Hogs—\$5.50 @ 9.45. Sheep—\$5.50 @ 8.30. Lambs—\$8.00 @ 9.75.

At St. Louis.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.43. Corn—No. 2, 63c. Oats—No. 2, 42c. Cattle—Steers, \$6.75 @ 8.50. Hogs—\$6.75 @ 9.60. Sheep—\$4.60 @ 8.65. Lambs—\$7.30 @ 10.60.

At East Buffalo.
Cattle—\$4.25 @ 8.15. Hogs—\$8.00 @ 9.60. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 7.75. Lambs—\$8.00 @ 8.85.

Wheat at Toledo.
Sept., \$1.02½; July, \$1.03½; cash, \$1.08.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SEYMOUR

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

AUTO REPAIRS

We handle all automobile supplies, also storage and repairing. We build smoke stacks and tanks and do all heavy iron work. Also founders of light and heavy brass castings. R. F. Buhner, cor. High and Circle streets.

ICE

AT

H. F. WHITE

PHONE NO. 1

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Building contracting, plumbing, heating and masonry. Will figure on any work wanted. W. A. Wylie. Phone 380. Residence, W. Broadway.

ICE CREAM.

Vanilla and Strawberry always on hand. Chocolate on Saturday and Sunday. Delivered anywhere in the city.

DODDS' RESTAURANT.

Phone 434. 15 E. Second St.

DEAD ANIMALS.

Will remove dead animals immediately when notified. F. F. Buhner's Fertilizer plant, Phone, residence old and new 338. Factory old 189. Seymour, Ind.

FEED OF ALL KINDS.

Full line of feed and meal, Graham flour, buckwheat flour, rye flour. Will exchange wheat and corn for flour or meal. Deliver to all parts of city. G. H. Anderson.

MILLINERY.

Special sale on spring hats Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Our prices are the lowest in the city and our line the best. If you want to see the latest in spring millinery, come to our store.

MRS. E. M. YOUNG.

We give this written guarantee with every Queen City Ring: "This is to certify that ring stamped Q-C purchased of T. M. Jackson is guaranteed to be solid gold and we guarantee to replace any sets free of charge except diamonds if lost in two years from date of sale."

INTERURBAN LUNCH ROOM.

Short orders a specialty. Fresh oysters served in any style. Home-made pies and baked beans. Candies and nuts of all kinds and the best coffee in town. Herman Chambers, Proprietor.

LUMBER AND PLANING MILL.

Manufacturers of high grade mill work, veneered doors and interior finish. Dealers in Lumber Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Established in 1855. The Travis Carter Co. Phone, 75.

NEW & SECOND HAND FURNITURE.

Good selection of second hand heating stoves, cook stoves and ranges. We will put your stove in good order. Several bargains in oak furniture. Gorbet & Son, 118 S. Chestnut. Phone, 250.

OWL CIGAR STORE

Sweet-Orr Overalls is the best garment on the market. They can be found at E. M. McElwaine's store on Indianapolis avenue.

PELLENS DRUG STORE.

Our stock of patent medicines, oils, perfumes and toilet articles of every description is the best to be found in the city. Call and see them.

PROGRESSIVE MUSIC CO.

Chickering Bros., Ivers & Pond, Starr, Corl, Clough & Warren and leading makes of pianos. Second hand uprights and square pianos at a special bargain. Low expenses, low prices.

REYNOLDS' GROCERY.

Carson's Poultry Tonic and Pratt's Poultry Food for sale here. Staple and fancy groceries. Canned goods a specialty. Fruits and vegetables in season.

W. H. REYNOLDS.

Last Call for Buckwheat Flour.

Pure Butler County, (Pa.) Buckwheat flour. Two cents per pound.

HODAPP HOMINY CO.

SUCCESS FLOUR MILLS

Grind nothing but pure soft winter wheat, making the best flour for home use that can be made. Blush Milling Co. Daily output 1000 barrels.

TAILOR BY TRADE.

For the best work go to a man who is always busy. Personal attention given to every garment. Call and see our line of spring and summer goods.

14 E. Second St. A. Sciarra.

The Indiana Life Endowment Co.

respectfully submits their plan of Insurance to all thinking men and women. Two dollars a month pays for four thousand dollars, insuring both husband and wife. In case of death one hundred dollars funeral benefit is paid the survivor and a monthly pension ranging from \$18 to \$32. The pension is paid in case of total and permanent disability of either—you need not die to win. The individual \$3000 policy costs one dollar a month, the pension ranging from \$12 to \$20. We want to tell you more about it.

W. E. WELLER, General Agent

312 East Second street.

Seymour, Indiana.

Advertise in The REPUBLICAN. It PAYS

Want Ads in The Republican Get Results

Newest Creations

Juvenile Suits



XTRAGOOD

Best Makes

We have given this line special attention this year and are showing an immense line in ages 2 to 8. 9 different models in all the new creations. We extend a special invitation to mothers to see these suits.

Price \$2 to \$8

THE HUB

WALL PAPER —AT— T.R.CARTER'S

It's Necessary

WHAT—"Nyal Cream."
WHEN—"Now."
WHERE—"Cox's Pharmacy"
WHY—"It imparts a velvet softness and healthy tone to the skin, eradicates blemishes, and prevents roughness."
HOW—"Apply twice daily, massage gently. Effect surprising."
RUBBER SPONGES are also a necessary article for bath and toilet. See our window for other necessary goods.
Phone 100.

SMOKE
Rothkopf's 1910 CIGAR
Abreast of the Times
THE Cigar of the Year

KINDIG BROS.
ARCHITECTS
AND GENERAL CONTRACTORS
Home Office W. 7th St.
Phone No. 672. SEYMOUR, IND.

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK
Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

W. H. BURKLEY
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and **LOANS**
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow
Baths for all kinds of
Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

JACOB SPEAR **JOHN HAGEL**
Carpenters-Contractors
BUILDING and REPAIRING
New work...hard wood floors a specialty
SPEAR & HAGEL
630 N. Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

A WATCH

Is a suitable present for a young lady. We have the latest small Chatelaine watches. The cases are attractive in design and from our excellent assortment you can select one that is just suited to your individual tastes. Also we will be pleased to show you the new thin model gentlemen's watches.
We cordially invite your inspection.

J. G. LAUPUS, Jeweler

PERSONAL.

William Matlock was at Brownstown Monday.
Tilden Smith was here from Vallowia Monday.
Isaac Smith was here from Frettown Monday.
Dr. H. R. Luckey was at Brownstown Monday.
Mark Storen was here from Scottsburg Monday.
Daniel George was here from Crothersville Monday.
Henry Gardner was here from Indianapolis Sunday.
Elisha C. Bes, of Crothersville, was in the city today.
William Edwards, of Kurtz, was here Monday on business.
Ewing Shields was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.
Robert Wheeler was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.
David Dunn was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.
Andy Johnson was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.
Will Hustedt went to Brownstown Monday to attend court.
Harry Feadler was a passenger to Brownstown yesterday.
George Schrier was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.
A. C. Branaman went to Brownstown Monday to attend court.
Mrs. J. L. Blair has returned from a visit with friends at Milan.
L. W. Verburg was here from North Vernon Monday afternoon.
Miss Pauline Schneider spent Sunday with friends at Crothersville.
Elder James Hawn, of Redding township, was in the city this morning.
John P. Grimes made a business trip to Brownstown early this morning.
James DeGolyer made a business trip to Brownstown early this morning.
Meade W. Pierson was here from Indianapolis this morning on business.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jones and family are spending a few days in Indianapolis.
Miss Margaret Remy returned home yesterday from a short visit at Columbus.
Taylor Pruden, merchant at Cortland, was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.
Miss Leona Rau has returned to her home at Brownstown after a visit here with relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. Jay C. Smith have returned from a week's visit in Indianapolis and Brazil.
R. Harry Miller, of Fairmount, was a southbound passenger this morning on the Pennsylvania line.
Halleck Eduly went to West Baden Monday noon after being here on a short visit with his family.
Omer Rinehart has returned from spending a few weeks in the Texas panhandle transacting business.
Rev. Bailey, of Scottsburg, was in the city Monday morning en route home filling his Sunday appointment.
Mrs. G. O. Barnes returned to Louisville this morning, where she is spending several days with relatives.
J. Frank Hanly came down from Indianapolis this morning and drove out to his farm in Jennings county.
J. M. Black went to Lawrenceburg Monday on a visit with relatives. He was accompanied there by Mort Black.
Miss Berne, a trained nurse of Cincinnati, has returned there after a short visit here with her sister, Mrs. Lynn Robertson.
Balaam Lett, of Crothersville, went to Brownstown Monday morning to attend court, being one of the petit jurors for the term.
Mrs. Theodore Brunow and child went to Brownstown Monday to spend the week with her uncle, Henry Snyder and family.
Prof. J. C. Edwards spent Sunday at Moores Hill and went to Princeton yesterday afternoon to spend a few weeks with relatives.
Miss Mabel Schmitt was here from Louisville Sunday and spent the day the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Schmitt.
Mrs. Clarence Alvey is here from Terre Haute spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Steinwedel, of West Brown street.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baxter were here from Shelbyville yesterday the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Champion, of N. Broadway.
Frank Dahlenburg left this afternoon for Montana and other Western states. He will stop at St. Louis and spend a few days with his brother, George Dahlenburg.
Miss Edith Flennick left this morning for Bowling Green, Ky. where she will spend the summer with relatives and attend the Kentucky State Normal College. She will return here about August.
Willard Weller left Monday morning for Louisville, Campbellsburg and other places on a business trip of several days. He was accompanied by his son, Frank Weller, and will return home about the latter part of the week.
Mrs. Caroline Boone is here from Chicago the guest of her son, Engineer Mel Boone, and wife. She is past ninety years of age. She was accompanied by her granddaughter, Miss Amelia Mills. Miss Mills left for Louisville Monday afternoon to visit relatives.

Who's Your Tailor?

THIS is the place where you can find styles that are authoritative, patterns that are novel, exclusive and distinctive, tailoring of surpassing excellence—all from

Ed. V. Price & Co.

MERCHANT TAILORS CHICAGO

Nowhere else in the community will you see such an elegant assortment of fabrics, or such complete value for the money. Let us take your measure and prove our claims. Today.

Exclusive local representative of Ed. V. Price & Co.



DEHLER'S STORES

Sam Rittenhaus went to Osgood this morning.

J. B. McIntire was here from Mitchell Monday afternoon.

J. B. Leder was here from Columbus Monday evening.

Frank Wheeler was here from Free-town this morning.

Henry Clark went to Brownstown this morning to attend court.

Charles Brown was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

Chris Moritz made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

James Judd, Jr., was here from near Spraytown this morning.

Joseph Schwartzkopf was here from Columbus Monday evening.

M. A. Barick, the florist, was a passenger to North Vernon this morning.

Walter Ringwalt, the recruiting officer, returned from Bedford this morning.

George I. Davis, of Reddington, was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

Charles Foist, of Redding township, was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

Mrs. Oscar Brooke, of Brownstown, was a passenger to North Vernon this morning.

Ralph Boyer, of the interurban offices at Columbus, was in the city a short time yesterday.

John Pferrer and August Pferrer, of Brownstown, were here a short time this morning.

Della Barker returned to her home at Indianapolis yesterday after a visit here with her aunt, Mrs. Peter Sensback.

William Duckworth, who recently resigned his position as street sweeper on account of his health, is very poorly at his home on West Brown street.

Miss Lois Carr, of Scipio, and Miss Edith Turley, of Orleans, returned home this morning after being here to attend the commencement exercises of the Shields high school and visit their cousin, Miss Mae Kelley, who was one of the graduates.

Ira Crabb, a prominent farmer residing a few miles southwest of this city, was a passenger to Columbus this morning.

Gertrude Corthum returned home from Columbus yesterday where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Apel and family.

Mrs. Wood, mother of Mrs. Frank Jones, returned to Ripley county this morning after spending several days here with her relatives.

FAITHFUL TO FAMILY

Unique Record of Hoosier Who Married Three Sisters.

Lebanon, Ind., May 3.—Mrs. Nancy Neal, eighty-two years old, whose husband died several years ago, is dead at her home here. Mrs. Neal was the third sister who married Neal. The oldest daughter, to whom Neal was engaged, died before her marriage. He then married the next oldest. She died and he married her widowed sister, and at her death he married the youngest, who had already been married twice.

Killed While Teasing Bull.
Warsaw, Ind., May 3.—William Swalley, aged sixty, an inmate of the Kosciusko county infirmary, is dead. Swalley had been teasing a bull and caused it to become enraged. With lowered head the animal struck the man in the chest and knocked him to the ground, where it continued to gore him. Other inmates hurried to the scene and drove the bull away, but not before Swalley was fatally hurt.

The senate has passed the house bill establishing a bureau of mines.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Twelve Dollars



Our Men's \$12 Suits are good Suits. You say how good? Well they are the best \$12 Suits we ever sold and that means they are the best Suits in town for the money.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

B. & O. S-W.

EXCURSION
First of the Season to
VINCENNES

And Intermediate Points
SUNDAY, MAY 8

Special Train Leaves
Seymour at 9:55 a.m.

ROUND TRIP RATES:

Fort Ritner	- - - -	75c
Tunnelton	- - - -	75c
Mitchell	- - - -	\$1.00
Shoals	- - - -	\$1.00
Loogootee	- - - -	\$1.00
Washington	- - - -	\$1.25
Vincennes	- - - -	\$1.25

Go and spend Sunday with your friends.

For further information call at B. & O. S-W. ticket office or address E. MASSMAN, Agent.
W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
Vincennes, Ind.



PRESSING BUSINESS.

It is a part of our business to CLEAN & PRESS Men's and Women's clothes. We also do dyeing in a large variety of colors. We renovate your clothes and make them look as good as New. Why not always appear well dressed? Our charges are so moderate you will never MIND the outlay. One door east Trac. Station. Phone 468.

D. DiMatteo.

A Special Bargain for a Few Days Only.

A nice new 5-room cottage on West Seventh street with a good garden already in, for \$1,350.00. \$600.00 now in B & L Association can be assumed.

See E. C. Bollinger at once. Phones No. 5, office 186.

CONGDON & DURHAM.

Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

H. LETT, M. D. C.

Veterinary Surgeon
111 W. Third St., SEYMOUR.
Phones—New 643 and 644, Old 97 and 80.

LADIES-WANTED

To buy 14K Gold Watches at reduced prices. Cheapest store in town to buy Elgin and Waltham Watches at

T. R. HALEY'S, 14 St. Louis Ave.

ELMER E. DUNLAP,

ARCHITECT
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

PIANO TUNING

Piano tuning is a science acquired only after years of experience, and satisfactory results cannot be obtained without it. 15 Years Experience.

J. H. EuDaly

Moseley & Moseley

Real Estate and Farm Loans
Old Phone 201 New Phone 301
112 W. Second St. SEYMOUR, IND.

We Do

Printing
That
Pleases,

LUMPKIN & SON,

UNDERTAKERS.
Phone 697. Res. Phone 252.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

Is house cleaning a sport or a business?

If hogs get much dearer the newly rich may adopt them as household pets.

A pessimist is a person who believes the leaning tower of Pisa is going to fall.

China has 250,000,000 people. This is an estimate. There are too many to count.

Surely the professor had a bad ear for music who killed himself because the baby cried.

After looking through a seed catalogue one is led to wonder why anybody eats meat.

Mr. Carnegie found \$3,000,000 that he didn't know he had. That sort of thing doesn't happen to many men.

Herewith the wild animals of Africa are confronted with the necessity of beginning afresh and restocking the jungles.

South Dakota divorces are held by English courts to be worthless. It was fortunate that Reno had become available before this awful blow fell.

Prof. Hilprecht has rendered an important service in discovering further evidence that the deluge took place substantially as described by Moses.

Any proposition to "retire" Mr. Roosevelt on a pension should be communicated to him with extreme caution—preferably by long distance telephone.

Dr. Wiley says: "In fifty years the world will be run by wind, water and alcohol." The addition of water and alcohol will tend to take some of the strain off Congress.

A Harvard botanist declares that Lelf Erickson was never near Boston, that he got no farther south than Labrador. All history must be in doubt. Did Eliza cross the ice?

One of the scientists announces that the germs in a dish of ice cream outnumber the germs in a kiss three to one. Still, a good deal may depend upon the ice cream and the kiss.

A psychologist is experimenting with the hope of determining beyond question whether monkeys are mentally superior to men. Even if they are no monkey can ever be elected President.

The details of the latest Kansas City "high society" scandal, "endurin" and after the event, plainly show that while money may still contrive to make the mare go, it has not yet removed the difficulty of making silk purses out of porcine materials.

Another fashion note: The value of the wings taken by Japanese poachers on the protected islands of Laysan and Lisiansky, near Hawaii, and captured by the United States revenue service, reaches one hundred and twelve thousand dollars. They cost the lives of three hundred thousand terns, petrels and albatrosses.

Persons at whose houses the mail is delivered once or more a day may answer the bell as quickly as they can; nevertheless, the aggregate time which the letter carrier loses by having to wait for the door to be opened is considerable. The Post Office Department figures it as averaging thirty seconds for each call, and as representing a loss to the government of four hundred thousand dollars a year. For this reason the post office appropriation bill provides that after June 30, 1911, carriers shall not deliver mail at any house not provided with a suitable mail box accessible from the outside.

How the government encourages gambling in land homesteading is shown by the Belle Fourche irrigation project in South Dakota. Here are only 10,000 acres, rendered very valuable and immediately productive by irrigation, forty acres of which with water rights cost only \$1,200, payable in ten yearly installments. Yet all claims have not been taken. Per contra, when a like amount of an Indian reservation in Idaho was opened under the gambling plan last year in Idaho, there were ten claimants for every tract, and each claimant spent enough to pay two years' installments on a real irrigated farm, while only one in ten got anything at all, and what he got was not so valuable per acre. It is the gambling feature of the Indian reservation openings which attracts, and not a home-making opportunity on a sensible business basis.

Life holds many pleasant surprises for even those whose fate is not the most fortunate. That fact was discovered by a Michigan woman the other day, who began a search for her brother and sisters. They had all been put in an orphan asylum on the death of their parents, and had been adopted by families in different parts of the state. In the course of her search, the woman learned that a little girl with whom she used to play when she was small, and of whom she was very fond, was her own sister. Her foster-parents had moved to the town in which the family dwelt that had adopted the sister, and they lived side by

girls were sisters does not appear, but the girls were unaware of the kinship. And now comes the delightful knowledge that these childhood friends were sisters, and had known each other for years—how delightful only those who have vainly longed for intimate association with their own kin can understand.

While preparing recently for their examinations, the young men of a Western university voted not to shave until after the examinations, on the ground that growing beards would serve to remove temptation to neglect their work for social diversions. About the same time the newspapers told of the solemn decision of the young ladies in another institution to enforce a social boycott against the male students who were wearing, or cooing into existence, mustaches. The two incidents illustrate the present attitude of the social world toward shaven and unshaven men. Not that a bearded man is ostracized by the world at large, whatever may be the case in undergraduate circles, but that clean-shaven faces among men of all ages are now becoming the rule. It was not always thus. In ancient times the beard was the badge of manhood, the insignia of dignity and authority. This is still true in the Jewish race; and the strongest oath of the devout Mohammedan is "by the beard of the prophet." Note the long braided beards of the kings of Assyria and Babylon, as indicated by the sculptured images which have survived. In those days slaves were compelled to be smooth-shaven, and the beardless youth was an object of scorn. In Greece and Rome the custom varied with the periods. Most of the great Romans of later times were beardless. In the middle ages and in the Elizabethan era beards were generally worn, although occasionally a beardless monarch led a change in style which made the barbers happy. In Great Britain and this country the beard was almost unknown in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. In the nineteenth century it came into general favor. Most of the young men of a college graduating class of the fifties and sixties wore all the beard they could raise. Then the young men took to the moustache, which is now far less common. When man accuses woman of being a creature of the arbitrary whims of fashion, she may well retort by pointing to his beard—or to the place where it might be.

A SELF-TIPPING HAT.



MECHANISM OF THE HAT.

One of the most curious of all labor-saving devices is that for a self-tipping hat. The inventor, believing that even a Beau Brummel wastes much valuable energy in the frequent lifting of his hat, describes his invention as "a novel device for automatically effecting polite salutations by the elevation and rotation of the hat on the head of the saluting party, when said person bows to the person or persons saluted, the action of the hat being produced by mechanism therein and without the use of the hands in any manner." The hat is provided in the crown with a clock gearing which is set into action by a pendulum. When the man bows the pendulum swings and the spring gearing, being released thereby, raises and tips the hat.—Popular Mechanics.

Old Indian Wants Money.

Old John Smith, an Indian brave, victor in many battles, and possessor of several personally collected scalps, was here from his Mud Lake allotment in upper Cass county and was on his way to interview Agent John Frater regarding his pine holdings, a dispatch from Walker, Mich., to the Detroit Free Press says. The red man is nearly 100 years of age. "Me die soon," said the old buck; "happy hunting grounds in little while. Want money; no good after dead; heap good now," continued the wizened warrior as he loaded a ponderous pipe with kinickinnick and trust the long stem between his toothless gums. The Indian is known as being one of the oldest Indians of his tribe. Notwithstanding his age he is able to get around with those of much younger years, and while his face is wrinkled with the passing of many suns, there is still the clear eye and certain litheness of limb which the well-preserved members of the tribe maintain until the Great Father calls him. John boasts of killing six Sioux Indians in the early days, the fight occurring at Portage Lake, seven miles from here.

The Vested Interests.

"Yes, Mrs. Snoggs, I 'oped as 'ow they would get tariff reform and make the foreigner pay, as we've got one in our top-floor back and I ain't 'ad no think of him for six weeks now."—The Tatler.

You never hear of a man whose income does not exceed a dollar a day

BIG CROP ON ONE FARM

Kansas Grain Grower Who Began 25 Years Ago With Little Except Hope.

MADE \$150,000 LAST YEAR.

Now Has 12,000 Acres of Land and Will Plant It All in Wheat—Sowing and Reaping.

The crop of wheat from one farm in Thomas county, Kansas, sold last year for \$150,000. That farm embraced 10,000 acres of land. This year 2,000 acres have been added to it and if the crop is as large and prices as good as last year the farm revenue should approximate closely \$200,000. And that, most any one will agree, is a pretty fair income for any down-trodden farmer.

But beginning with that kind of a statement is telling the story backward. To bring the real Kansas atmosphere into a story one must never speak of the dollars first, the Kansas City Star says. They always come, of course, in Kansas stories, but at the last and plentifully. To tell it right, one must start the story back twenty-five years, in this case, to the conventional setting when a pair of thin, faded, harness-scarred ponies draws into the landscape and outlines against the setting sun a dilapidated covered wagon.

Bronzed by the sun, and with that spring that ambition puts into the young, the driver, "Jim" Fike, springs from the seat to the ground. From under a canvas he swings two chubby babies to the thick carpet of buffalo grass and turns to give his arm to his wife. They are young and vigorous and at once begin the making, on that wide prairie, that which they have been planning for years—a home.

There is the regulation routine, the location, the trip to the land office, the filing of homestead papers, the building of the sod shanty, the like of which dotted the prairies in thousands in those days; the breaking of virgin soil and the planting of the crops, and then—sometimes—the harvest. Through all the years of drought and hard times, through all the disappointments that come with the early settlement of a country, through the bountiful golden harvests, this man toiled on, working harder and harder, but always with the firm belief that the country was destined to be a great country of homes.

Hope died in many a breast these trying times and many were those who wended their way back to the old home because they lacked the brave heart to face the hardships. But "Jim" stayed. "Jim" was to everyone who knew him in those days, and "Jim" he still is to every resident of Thomas county. "Jim" Fike is one of the largest and most successful wheat growers in America to-day.

The average yield last year on his 10,000 acres was about fifteen bushels an acre. The price paid for the wheat, which was not sold in the usual way, but marketed in carload lots, was within a few cents of \$1 a bushel. A large portion of it was shipped to the West, where millers were especially eager to obtain it.

The Fike wheat farm does not all lie contiguous, being made up of a number of farms ranging from 320 to 2,400 acres in extent. Harvest usually begins about July 1, but last year harvest was late, and all over Thomas county the hum of the header did not begin until about July 15. To cut this 10,000 acres of wheat in fifteen days requires intelligent and systematic handling of the small army required to complete the work before the wheat is ruined in the field. Seven big steam plows were used in the fall plowing for this season's crop.

FINDING A COUNTRY HOME.

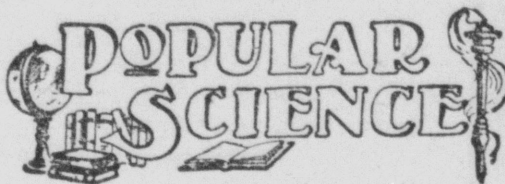
Some of the Mistakes Which Must Be Guarded Against by Novice.

It is easy to prove that an income of \$1,000 in the country is worth \$2,000 in the city, and that the difference is saved in the cost of living and in the fact that the home helps to support itself. On the other hand, there are vexations, disadvantages and even hardships incident to rural life, and they cannot fairly be passed by, says Ralph D. Paine in Collier's. Money is bound to be wasted in experiments, in bungling methods, and in learning how to do things right. The utmost vigilance is required to avoid spending what is saved on the one hand by going ahead too fast with improvements on the other. A dozen temptations to put more money into the place lie in ambush at every turn. Economy is fully as difficult as in the city. Isolation, lack of congenial society, and maddening inability to find efficient servants—in fact, any kind at all—are insistent factors of the problem. The initial outlay is likely to be no more than half the ultimate cost. Tools and equipment pile up bills to dismay the novice. Labor is lazy and untrustworthy. If there are children, and there ought to be children in every country home, their education must be considered.

It still remains true, however, that to find and own and improve one's own farm, however small and humble, is an achievement worth fighting for, whether it be for an all-the-year-home or not. And few there be who have won this fight that would willingly return to the flat in the city or the hired

frontage of lawn. The ownership of land, and plenty of it, creates a spirit of independence. It was the "embattled farmers" who drove back the red-coats from the redoubt on Bunker Hill. To-day the foreign immigrant is populating the abandoned farms of the Eastern States and gaining prosperity for himself and his children.

The man who is tied to the city by his business or profession, yet who genuinely desires for himself and his family the peculiar kind of contentment, health and self-reliance that are bred of country life, has the solution of the problem in his own hands. Let him first choose the region in which he wishes to live. Then let him lease a farm for a year, spend as much time on it as he can afford and learn all he can about making it productive. If he takes kindly to the experiment, let him go in quest of a farm of his own, buy it (and farms are sold on uncommonly easy terms of payment) and make up his mind to retire to it whenever circumstances will permit. Owning a country home is not a speculation. It is one of the soundest and sanest investments in the world.



The Simplex system of driving concrete piles, which the British admiralty is trying at Rosyth, is the invention of an American, F. Shuman. A steel tube, having a loose point or a pair of hinged jaws at the lower end, is first driven to the required depth. Then, as the tube is withdrawn, concrete is introduced, and this passes through the now opened lower end and fills up the hole made by the tube. The concrete is filled up to a level several feet above the finished head of the pile, in order to allow for sinking as the tube is withdrawn. The plan has been successfully tried in many places.

In an English review of the progress in aeronautics during 1909 the first place in the list of unsolved problems is given to that of obtaining a certain degree of automatic stability at slow speeds. It is recognized that the high velocity of flight required to enable the aeroplane simply to keep aloft must be lowered before the machines can become truly useful and safe. An other question is that of the engine. In order to make this certain in operation, it is suggested that the weight must be still further reduced, so as to permit either of a duplication of parts, or of the employment of two complete engines, each under normal conditions working at only a fraction of its full power.

A remarkable photograph of half a dozen porpoises, playing under water, just ahead of the bow of a steamship traveling at the rate of 13 knots an hour, has been published by a correspondent of Knowledge, C. H. Gale. The sea was calm and the photograph was made by leaning over the bow of the vessel. Mr. Gale calls attention to the singular fact that the porpoises, while easily maintaining their position ahead of the ship, showed no apparent effort or motion of body, tail or fin. Yet he thinks that they were not carried along by movement of the water in front of the vessel, because air bubbles were seen rushing from their backs, and the photograph shows the effect of these bubbles by the white streaks on the backs of the animals. Sometimes they rolled over sideways, but always maintained their position.

In a recent book about ants, Rev. H. C. McCook gives some surprising facts about the mound-making ants of the Alleghenies. He has measured some mounds more than 30 feet in circumference, although rarely more than three feet in height. But around these there are many new mounds. In course of construction, only a few inches in height. They are found in groups, one of which, near Hollidaysburg, Pa., contains 1,700 mounds within a space of 50 acres. Their total population is enormous, and each group of mounds appears to constitute a community—an insect kingdom or empire. In regard to their numbers, Doctor Forel is quoted as saying that these ant kingdoms have in all probability from 200,000,000 to 400,000,000 inhabitants, "all forming a single community, and living together in active and friendly intercourse."

Ruskin's Grave.

Ten years ago John Ruskin passed peacefully away at Coniston. A grave in Westminster Abbey was immediately offered by the dean, but was refused out of respect for Ruskin's frequently expressed wish that he might be buried wherever he chanced to die, says the Westminster Gazette. He was laid to rest in Coniston churchyard on Jan. 25. In poets' corner there is a medallion of him by Onslow Ford, immediately above the bust of Sir Walter Scott. In his native Camberwell the master's memory is perpetuated by the bestowal of his name upon the finely wooded park on Denmark hill, within a stone's throw of his old home.

His Opportunity.

"How did you manage to go through every house on that block in broad daylight without being detected?" asked one burglar.

"Very easily," replied the other. "I selected a time when a moving van drove up to a vacant dwelling. I worked while the neighbors were hanging out of the front windows to criticize the furniture."—Washington Star

It's easier to break away than it is to get back.

Successful physicians are lucky guessers.

MEDICINE AND THE PRESS.

Good Deal of Unjustifiable Talk About Newspaper Blunders.

One of the medical journals devotes a long and scornful article in its current issue to the anatomical and pathological blunders of newspapers. Some of those blunders, it must be admitted, have no little richness of humor. A small western paper, for example, recently accused a man of dying of "pleurisy of the brain." Another announced that a sick man, locally prominent, was recovering from a bad attack of staphylococcus (staphylococcus?) A third paper, this time in the south, recorded a case of "petrification of the heart." News of other hair-raising marvels, of incredible maladies and impossible operations crops up every day on all sides.

It is to be lamented, of course, says the Baltimore Sun, that newspapers are not more accurate in their medical and surgical reports, but the fault, we believe, is not always theirs. Too often the doctors who laugh so loudly are to blame. Many of them still cling to the ancient hocus-pocus of the mediaeval leeches. Medicine, as it is practiced, is still marked by meaningless incantations, absurd circumlocutions, unintelligible dog Latin. The young doctors like to roll sounding words upon their tongues that they may cause the vulgar to marvel, and too often they are never cured of the vice. Just observe the bulletins issued by the learned consultants while a great man lies dying. Very often they are entirely incomprehensible, despite the fact that the information they ordinarily convey might be expressed very well in language easily understood by any layman.

No; the newspapers are not always to blame for their medical errors and when they are their blunders do a great deal less harm than those of the doctors themselves. A newspaper never gouges out the wrong eye or cuts off the wrong leg. Its mistakes in diagnosis fill no graveyards. It may be comic, but it is never homicidal.

AN INTELLIGENT REPTILE.

Do animals possess the power of logical judgment, or, as we oftener say, reason? Naturalists—and others—have long debated the question, and are still divided. A writer in Science, without committing himself on the point, tells what he saw on a country road in Georgia, and every reader will agree with him that it was remarkable.

A commotion in the underbrush beside the road attracted his attention. He investigated the cause, and saw a coachwhip snake about four feet long struggling with a lizard less than a foot long. They were not fighting; the snake was trying to eat the lizard. Occasionally the lizard would get away, but the snake would at once give chase and recapture him. The snake invariably caught his prey by the body; he acted as if he knew that if he seized him by the tail the lizard would break off the tail and escape.

Finally the lizard, escaping from the snake, darted up a tree; the snake followed. Here the four jointed legs of the lizard gave him the advantage. After darting up the tree a short distance he paused and glanced backward. As often as the snake approached he would again dart forward, stop, and look backward; this happened several times.

Then all of a sudden the snake dropped to the ground. The lizard continued to gaze downward. About a foot from the tree on which the lizard was resting, head downward, there stood another tree. Spirally up this tree the snake climbed until it was a few inches above the level of the lizard, which was still gazing scrutinizingly downward.

Quietly and quickly the snake extended the front of its body, and with a sudden thrust of its head knocked the lizard to the ground, and before it had time to recover from the unexpected blow the snake had dropped to the ground and recaptured it.

A Matter of Dates.

Going assiduously to galleries and exhibitions does not necessarily make an art critic of the amateur, nor does it always firmly fix his historical knowledge, as the following anecdote shows:

A certain wealthy man has a remarkable collection of paintings that have recently attracted much attention. A short time ago the members of a club in his city asked to be allowed to inspect his treasures with their wives, their sisters, their cousins and their aunts. Their request was granted.

One man was looking at a picture which bore the inscription, "1723—Sir Joshua Reynolds—1792," the dates, of course, being those of the birth and death of the artist.

"Ah," he said to his companion, whom he evidently wished to impress with his knowledge of art, "I know the original well. You see, it was painted in 1723, and this copy was made in 1792."

Dear Money.

Mrs. Anthony Hope, American wife of the well known English novelist, is as celebrated as her husband for her bon-mots.

At a dinner in New York on her American visit, the young lady expressed her disapproval of mercenary marriages.

"Never marry for money," she said. "You can borrow cheaper."

A small boy's idea of an entertainment is any kind of a gathering where refreshments are served.

Every man thinks he's a superior judge of human nature.

HAD LUCK ON THE WAY.

The English Thief That Dropped In to See His Lawyer.

Here is a story of a genuine instance of the kind of business which fell to the lot of a once notorious London "thieves' counsel." One day a "thick-set man, with a cropped poll of unmistakable Newgate cut, slunk into this counsel's room, when the following dialogue took place:

"Morning, sir," said the man, touching his forelock.

"Morning," said the counsel. "What do you want?"

"Well, sir, I'm sorry to say, sir, our little Ben, sir, has 'ad a misfortune. Fust offense, sir, only a wiper."

"Well, well!" interrupted the counsel. "Get on!"

"So, sir, we thought as you'd 'ad all the family business we'd like you to defend him, sir."

"All right," said the counsel; "see my clerk!"

"Yes, sir," continued the thief, "but I thought I'd like to make sure you attend yourself, sir. We're anxious cos it's little Ben, our youngest kid."

"Oh, that will be all right! Give Simmons the fee."

"Well, sir," continued the man, shifting about uncomfortably, "I was going to arst you, sir, to take a little less. You see, sir—wheedlingly—"It's little Ben—his first misfortune!"

"No, no!" said the counsel impatiently. "Clear out!"

"But, sir, you've had all our business. Well, sir, if you won't won't, so I'll pay you now, sir." And as he doled out the guineas, "I may as well tell you, sir, you wouldn't 'a' got the counters if I hadn't had a little bit of luck on the way."—From "The Recollections of a K. C." by Thomas Edward Crispe.

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How to Prevent Colds.

The easiest way to catch cold is when one is overheated. One should never sit down after exercise in the open air in summer weather. The most familiar causes of taking cold are sitting in a draught, wearing insufficient clothing, insufficiently protected feet and ill-ventilated rooms. Colds occur most frequently in the spring or fall when the temperature is moderately low, subject to sudden changes, when there is notable dampness of the atmosphere and high winds.

Catarrh has intimate relation with colds. Recurring colds in the head conduce to further colds. Those gradually localize themselves further down, giving rise in succession to sore throat, bronchitis and then fixes itself upon the lung, when the treatment is so often ineffectual, whereas at first the treatment is a simple matter. Catarrh does not necessarily lead to consumption, but when the resistance of the lungs is diminished the germs of consumption find a favorable soil for their development.

Most important is the clothing, which should be sufficient for warmth and comfort. Avoid the coddling of any one part or leaving any one portion unduly exposed. The place to wear a chest protector is on the soles of the feet. The nature of the fabric to be worn next to the skin is a thoroughly porous one, like linen mesh, and regulate the outer garments according to the weather. The feet at all times should be kept warm and dry.

Agreed with Him.

One does not always make a statement in order to be corroborated. Quite the contrary. It is often consoling to hear one's disparagement of self denied. Now and again, however, the individual receives a shock by an unexpected agreement. Well for him if he be as good-natured under the circumstance as was Lord Heathfield. John L. W. Page tells the incident in "Rivers of Devon."

At the time of the occurrence the cocked hat was worn in the English army, and Lord Heathfield fancied it pulled well over the brows. One day at Gibraltar he met a soldier who, poor fellow, feeling the heat, had pushed his hat on the very back of his head.

This was too much for the general. Thrusting his headgear back from the bridge of his nose, he demanded, fiercely:

"Now, sir, don't I look like a black-guard?"

"Yes, your excellency, you do!" was the unexpected reply.

His excellency was taken aback. He stared a moment, then burst into a laugh, and passed on, remarking that what did not become an officer was not suitable to one of the rank and file.

Success.

Brother Elifaw—How am yo' son gittin' along in his new job as a Pullman portah?

Brother Smoot—Fine, sah! Dat boy kin make a few passes and put mo' dust on a pussen dan he brushes off, and it didn't take him two weeks to learn to slam a do' in de way dat nobody but a railroad man kin slam it. Yassah, Cla'ence is sho' doin' elegant.—Puck.

And occasionally a man thinks he is being neglected when his enemies attend strictly to their own business.

"If" is blamed for most of our failures.

THE HOUSE OF BROKEN SWORDS

By William Harvey Woods

("The Prayer of Beaten Men.")
We are the fallen, who, with helpless
faces
Low in the dust, in stifling ruin
lay,
Felt the hoofs beat, and heard the
rattling traces
As o'er us drove the chariots of
the fray.

"We are the fallen, who by ramparts
gory,
Awaiting death, heard the far
shouts begin,
And with our last glance glimpsed
the victor's glory
For which we died, but dying might
not win.

"We were but men. Always our eyes
were holden,
We could not read the dark that
walled us round,
Nor deem our futile plans with thine
enfold—
We fought, not knowing God was
on the ground.

"Give us our own; and though in
realms eternal
The potsherd and the pot, belike,
are one,
Make our old world to know that with
superna
Powers we were matched, and by
the stars o'er thrown.

"Aye, grant our ears to hear the
foolish praising
Of men—old voices of our lost
home-land,
Or else, the gateways of this dim
world raising,
Give us our swords again, and hold
thy hand."

—From the Poem, "The House of
Broken Swords."—Scribner's Maga-
zine.

The Awakening.

By Adela Louise Kimball.

When Bretton was first ushered
into her presence Harriet nodded
carelessly, then turned and gazed at
him in an open surprise and dis-
pleasure; yet she could not have de-
fined just what it was which caused
the sudden hostility.

He stood before her, tall and alert,
his fine head thrown back and eyes
meeting hers in a clear, unflinching
scrutiny.

"I am George Bretton," he explai-
ned in a low, decisive voice: "fore-
man of the Clayville mills. My busi-
ness is with Mr. Dresley.

Harriet could not have called the
tone aggressive, yet its intonation
and open disregard of the barrier
which she saw between them caused
her to straighten her shoulders and
regard him with an added aloofness.

"Mr. Caxton attends to the business
of the mills," she said coldly. "I
shall be obliged to refer you to him."

The hot blood of resentment flew
to Bretton's cheek and his eyes
flashed with a glint of anger.

"I must insist upon seeing Mr. H.
C. Dresley; it is of the utmost im-
portance."

Harriet laughed in derision. "You
insist!" she retorted. "I am H. C.
Dresley, but it is really too hot to
bother."

"You!" His tone was harsh and full
of scorn. His quick gaze swept the
elaborate faultlessness of her cos-
tume and the rare, exquisite loveli-
ness of her face. "You!" he went
on, "and the lives of over 2000 are in
the hands of —" He broke off
sharply and turned aside.

"Yes!" she flashed back quickly.
"Go on!"

"Of a thoughtless, self-loving wom-
an." His face was stern and their
eyes met as the clashing of steel.

Harriet drew a sharp breath, then
her gaze wavered and fell. At
length she turned and motioned him
to a chair. "Please go on," she said
more gently, "what have you to say?"

He did not move from his place
near the door, but leaned a little for-
ward toward her, his face lighting
with a flash of eagerness.

"Do you know the conditions in
Clayville, of the cold and desolation,
the hunger and scanty wages, or of
the inadequate, rotting buildings? Do
you, their owner, know anything of
this?"

Her face had grown pale and she
paced the length of the room, then
slowly turned to him.

"No," she said through tightening
lips, "the mills are paying."

"Paying!" he tossed back. "Yes,
the mills are paying, but they pay
with the lives of children and the
food of women."

She faced him with wide, indignant
eyes. "What do you mean? How
dare you say such things to me?"

"How dare you not know them?"
he taunted. "Come with me to Clay-
ville and see what I mean."

Harriet's face flamed and she won-
dered why she did not at once dis-
miss him, but the man's sturdy
strength dominated her even while
she resented his attitude. She had
opened her lips to utter a sharp re-
buke, but Bretton's words carried a
conviction which was filling her with
steady, overwhelming dread, and
when she spoke it was in a low, re-
pressed tone.

"I will go with you to Clayville."

she said, marveling at her own words.
She spoke as one who is moved by
great, alien forces and realized that
it was the man's dominating will
which over-powered her rather than
the horrors of which he told.

A few hours later she found her-
self following him through squalid
disorder and saw as in some tor-
menting dream the swarm of sullen,
dissatisfied faces which peered into
her own. At last, when he had led
her to his office, she turned to him
with troubled, remorseful eyes.

"I did not know," she faltered.

His face retained its sternness
and the hard lines did not relax.

"You should have known," he re-
sponded curtly.

She was looking at him with a new,
attentive scrutiny, searching his face
with grave, penetrating eyes. There
were deep lines about his mouth, and
above the square, forceful chin his
eyes shot forth a steady, strengthen-
ing candor.

"What can I do?" she asked at
last.

"What are you willing to do?"
She thought for a moment, then
her face settled into new, determined
lines.

"Everything," she declared. An
undercurrent of excitement quivered
in her voice.

"You mean '?' he cried. "New,
clean buildings, higher wages, ade-
quate machinery? You really mean—
everything?"

For an instant they faced each
other; the challenge and hostility
was slowly being replaced by a long,
steady look of understanding.

As the months passed she entered
into his plans with an eager zest.
She became dominated by the spirit
of his forcefulness, and at length
when the work was completed and
Harriet went with him over the mills,
she experienced a new, strange sense
of exultation.

When she and Bretton stood to-
gether upon the platform and faced
the train which was to carry her from
Clayville, Harriet knew that the
world to which she returned and the
luxuries which must surround her
would take on new meanings, for she
had seen the toll from which they
sprang.

Bretton bent above her hand, and
his attitude held a new, shy defer-
ence which set strangely upon him.

Harriet's mind flashed quickly to-
ward the life which lay before her
with its element, of frivolity, and she
shrank back against him, her grasp
tightening upon his hand. Some re-
vealing light in her eyes forced a
quick, incredulous cry from Bretton's
lips and he bent to search her face.

"Harriet!" He spoke in a low,
hushed tone, then turned away with
a sharp, uncertain breath.

But her eyes were upon him, soft
and radiant, her hands were left in
his, drawing him back with a gen-
tle, insistent pressure. He caught
them tightly and spoke in a half
repressed eagerness.

"There is much work to be done
yet, Harriet, can it be that we shall
do it—together?"

"Always together," she assented
joyously, and they moved forward
toward the mills.—Boston Post.

Professional Woman in Italy.

If, however, custom forbids to the
woman who earns her own living the
personal control of her income, it
gives to her the far larger freedom
of complete exemption from house-
hold or family care. As a bread-win-
ner she is held in exactly the same
esteem as is the man bread-winner.
Like him, she has her profession.
Like him, she goes out into the
world to practice it. Like him, when
she returns to her home she returns
for rest and recreation. She assumes
no household cares. She participates
in no household drudgery. She is
given her own sitting room—kept
dark, and fresh, and cool, always
ready, and always awaiting her. In
it is her writing table, the simplest
possible, with ink and paper, and
pens, stacked in orderly array, and
never touched by others. In it also
is her work table, with at one end
her work box, together with any pre-
tly little piece of needle or pillow
lace she may be busy about for her own
personal adornment. In this same
room, too, is yet a third table, and
by far the largest, standing the
length of the room, and on this table
Fortunata keeps her silk worms,
for, like every other woman in Asolo,
Fortunata is not above turning a penny
when she can, only in her case the
industry must always be a neat
and attractive one. And silk-worm
culture is all this. It is clean, quick,
taking but forty to forty-five days,
and pretty work, carrying, too, a
high net percentage of profit.—Atlantic.

Temperamental Toilet Table.

A very aged Englishman many
years ago gave this advice to his
daughter in a letter as to what a
lady's dressing table should contain:
The best beautifier a young lady
can use in good humor. The best
renovator truth: the best rouge is
modesty; the best eyewater is the
tears of sympathy; the best gargle
for the voice is cheerfulness; the best
wash for smoothing wrinkles is con-
tentment; the best cure for deafness
is attention; the best mirror is re-
flection, and the whitest powder is
innocence.

Held Her Age Well.

"Ah, Mr. Jimsoll!" exclaims the kit-
tenish lady with the plenitude of pow-
der on her face. "You must remem-
ber I am a daughter of Eve."

"Well, honestly," replies the blun-
dering man, "you don't look half that
old."—Chicago Post.

Ways of Women

Employments Open to Women.

Fifty years ago there were but few
employments open to women, and defi-
nite training in preparation for work
was almost unknown. In every class
of work to-day women with skill and
training can command good salaries.
Wages are undoubtedly higher than
they were fifty years ago, but the cost
of living is much greater. General
averages of wages, in computing the
absolute gain to men and women, are
of little use. In almost every trade a
few receive high wages, and therefore
averages conceal the wages of a large
number of workers. Again, the worth
of wages depends upon the cost of liv-
ing, and income from wages depends,
not on what a woman receives per
day, but upon the number of days in
the year she works. Statements
of wages are vitiated by the bias of
opinion of those who interpret or col-
lect data. Reformers often estimate
wages lower than they are, to show
the need for reform. Supporters of
political administrations are tempted
to statements as roseate as possible,
and often misleading.

As to occupations, women are in the
majority in only nine, viz., musicians,
or teachers of music, school teachers,
boarding house keepers, housekeepers,
laundresses, nurses, servants, stenog-
raphers and typewriters. Among the
occupations in which there are about
as many women as men, as nearly as
can be estimated, are: Acting, archi-
tecture, journalism, music, government
employments, janitor service, agen-
cies, bookkeeping, salesmanship, sten-
ography, typewriting, telegraphy, tele-
phone service, baking, pottery, confection-
ery making and selling, clock and
watchmaking, bookbinding and photo-
graphy.

Many new vocations are being
rather cautiously, but successfully,
taken up by women. They are cutting
and setting gems, hammering brass
and silver, and working in gold. Bee-
keeping, mushroom culture and fruit
and poultry raising are profitably pur-
sued.

Girl Who Is "Too Good" for Him.

No man ever yet got married with-
out proclaiming humbly, at least to his
personal friends, that he had found a
girl who was too good for him, and
in a sense he is usually right. Never-
theless, to proclaim it is a left-handed
self-compliment, for if he selected a
girl who was not good enough for him,
it would not speak very well for his
judgment, good taste, and self-respect.
Of course, such a statement is usually
moonshine, and yet withal a perfectly
proper ante-nuptial frame of mind.

It should not be overly persistent,
however. Unless a man gets over the
feeling that his wife is better than he
is, there will be trouble sooner or
later. A team to trot along steadily
and without friction must be evenly
matched. To insure a happy married
life, it must be discovered reasonably
soon after the ceremony, that one mate
is just as good as the other. That
ought to be admitted whether it is so
or not, for the same inconsistency
which will cause a man to marry a
girl who is too good for him, will
cause him to divorce her because she
is not good enough. On the other
hand, if she is really too good she
should keep it to herself, for he will
be sure to think she is not good
enough if she insists upon being con-
sidered too good.

Anyway, comparisons are odious.
As a matter of fact, no woman is too
good for the man she consents to
marry.

Variation of the Russian.

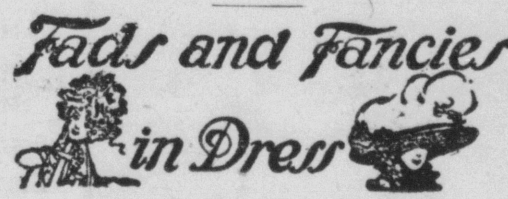


Accordion pleated chiffon cloth in
the new, delicate, pinkish lavender
shade forms the overdress of this
gown. It is decidedly Russian in ten-
dency, with its somewhat bloused, full
bodice, its close-fitting belt at the nat-
ural waistline and its smock of chiffon
ending well below the knees. The
foundation is of soft pink satin, this
use of lavender and pink together giv-
ing the two-toned cloudy effect which
is one of the most distinctive touches
of the season. Bands of dull, bronze
gold trimming outline the neck of the
bodice, forming the sleeve trimming
and belt. A ribbon of soft gold mesh
is run through the upturned satin
facing of the smock and tied in a soft
box in the back.

How to Fold a Dress.

To fold a dress skirt properly for
packing and to avoid the crease down
the middle of the front breadth, fasten

the skirt band and pin the back to the
middle of the band in front. Lay the
skirt on a table or other flat surface
right side out, with the front breadth
down. Smooth out all creases and lay
folds flat. Then begin at the outer
edges and roll each side toward the
center back until the rolls meet. In
this way the hang of the skirt is not
injured, there are no wrinkles and the
front breadth is smooth and flat. If
the skirt is too long for the trunk fold
it over near the top and place a roll
of tissue paper under the fold.



Nattier blue, that exquisite shade,
bids fair to be most fashionable. One
sees it in the newest dress fabrics
and silks.

Tulle is to be worn not only as a
foundation material of many dresses,
but as the trimming and decoration of
many others.

Some dainty shirt waists, fastening
under a plaited frill in the center
front, are made of printed bordure ba-
tiste in pretty colors.

With the double blouse of chiffon and
a contrasting material a plisse or lace
frill is worn when a jacket is slipped
on for outside wear.

In ready-made petticoats modern
jersey cloth is most used for tops,
since it gives ample warmth without
objectionable bulkiness.

Depth of color is one of the pro-

THE NEWEST STYLES IN HAIR DRESSING.



CURLS, COIL AND TWIST.



COILS AND FOUR PLAITS.



COILS ONLY.

Fashion is replacing the huge turban
coiffure with a softly marcelled
crown, around which are wound soft
flat coils or braids, and occasionally a
curl or two, or maybe three. The parting
on the forehead is not clearly de-
fined, being merely formed by the undulation
of the hair. Fancy hairpins,
twisted ribbons, gold and silver tissue,
and circlets of small leaves make a
pleasing addition to these soft coils and
plaits.

nounced features of this winter. One
sees it in deep blue blacks which have
tried to steal the tone of Hamburg
grapes.

Skirts of new corsets are long and
close and they are pulled farther in the
usual way by stocking supporters at
the front and sides and often at the
back.

Black satin gowns are smart this
season, but they are veiled with tunics
of embroidered net of chiffon, cover-
ed with a jerseylike bodice of heavy
embroidery net and jet combined or
silk with jet.

The American Woman.

The women of America are wonder-
ful! Their versatility, acuteness,
splendid mental energy, high ideals,
firm grasp of subjects, added to their
charming manners, tasteful dress,
graceful deportment, are refined and
feminine to a degree. We all know
the brainy, masculine woman the
world over.

But the American, while she may be
masculine in brain and alertness, is
also feminine—emotional, if you like—
in her make-up. She is a truly charm-
ing type.

The American woman is also very
practical, very inventive. She devel-
ops an idea, and she works out her
idea to its utmost possibilities. It
may be only a new sort of neck-band,
supporter, but she does not belittle
her hobby. She brings her imagina-
tion into her work. She may be
utilitarian, but the successful business
woman is artistic to her finger tips.
—London Express.

Buttons and Buttonholes.

Even such simple things as a but-
ton and buttonhole require proper
treatment to insure neatness. When
buttoning or unbuttoning a garment,
forcing the button across the width
of the buttonhole will soon tear out
the latter. For the same reason but-
tons with only two holes are better
than those with four, and should be
so placed that their holes will be on a
line with the length of the buttonhole.
Even with a four-holed button, one
seamstress sews through only two—
those on the farthest corners.

Frock for a Child.

Often we make the mistake of think-
ing frocks for little girls ought to be
fluffy with lace and ruffles; but the
truth is that almost every child shows
to better advantage in simple clothes,
and if, instead of spending money on
yards and yards of trimming, a better
quality of material is employed, the
dress is sure to be a success.

Order in the Pantry.

Nothing is so unsightly in a pantry
or closet as a number of tin lids
pitched loosely on a shelf. One woman
has overcome this effect by nailing a
narrow strip of wood to cleats about
ten inches under her high pot shelf
in the pantry. In the space thus made
the lids are slipped. The handles pre-

vent slipping and they can be had at a
minute's notice. Ranged according
to sizes, hunting for the right lid does
not waste one's time.

The Girl You'd Hate to Trust.

The girl who openly boasts of the
married men who are in love with
her.

The girl who says she "dotes on
children," but whose small brothers
and sisters shun her.

The girl who is horrified by calling
a spade by its "right name," but whose
taste in literature is lurid.

The girl who is careless to return
small loans. This habit may spring
from heedlessness, but it bears watch-
ing.

She who dresses lavishly on a small
income. There is a distinction between
looking well on a little and cutting a
splurge on nothing a year.

The girl who gushes over her love
for her parents, while she lets her
overworked mother mend and launder
for her, and spends more than her fa-
ther can afford.

She who is prinked out for show
views—and a sight when caught un-
awares. The man who contemplates
matrimony should make it a point to
see his Angelina off guard.

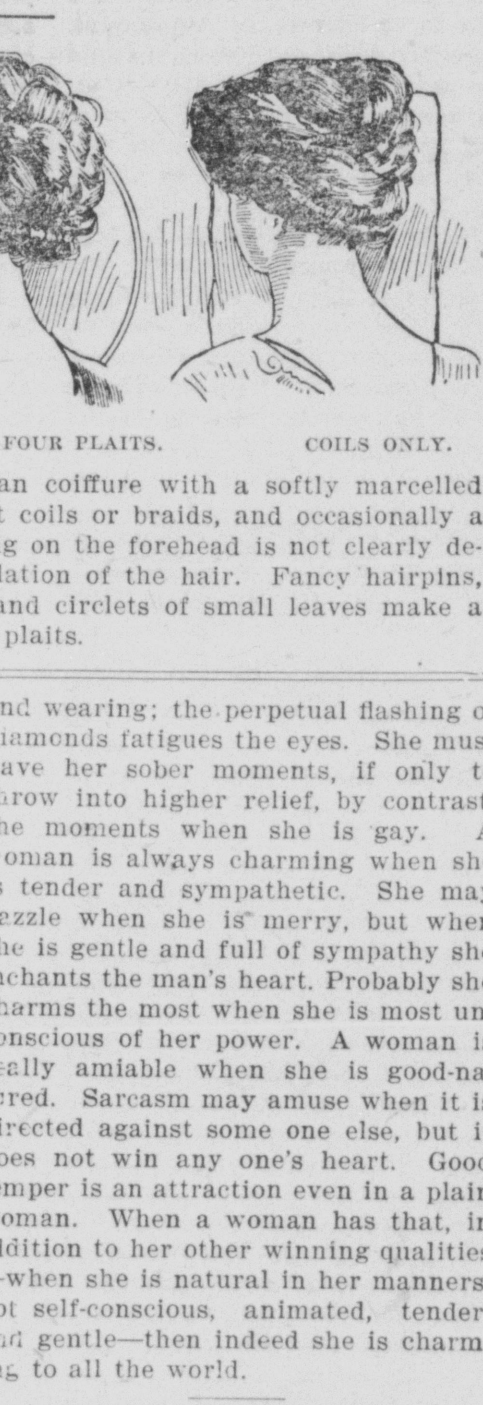
She who is sugary sweet until she
thinks she is alone. Far better be like
an alligator pear with the roughness
on the outside than resemble the
tempting wild plum with bitterness
within.

She who has great tales of her
prowess as a worker, but who never
sees any work to be done. The real
workers of the world rarely discuss
what they do, and never need jogs for
its doing.

What Makes the Charming Woman.

Woman is most charming when she
is bright and animated. A tear may
arouse pity, but it is a smile that com-
mands admiration. She must not be
always sparkling—that is, monotonous

ATTRACTIVE EVENING BODICE.



ATTRACTIVE EVENING BODICE.

This effectively designed bodice for
demi-toilette occasions is of black
nirion, with V-cut yoke and sleeves of
cream net trimmed with narrow jet
insertions. Hanging jet ornaments ap-
pear in front suspended from a band
of jetted neck thickly spangled with
small jet sequins. A blouse of this
sort is not beyond the ability of a good
home seamstress if she is at all
capable.

Mouth Wash.

An excellent mouth wash may be
made by mixing 1 ounce of carbonate
of soda with one pint of water. Bottle
for use. After cleaning the teeth as
usual, rinse with a little of this liquid.
It has a fine preservative effect on the
teeth and cleanses the tongue and
gums.

To Make Frills.

In many cases the ruffler of the sew-
ing machine is hard to adjust. To
gather any goods, simply lengthen the
stitch to seven or eight to the inch,
and stitch. The thread can then be
drawn tight and the frill made as full
as desired.

THREE RUBENS UNDER HAMMER.

Art Collection of Eccentric Hermann
Linde to Be Sold Soon.

It falls to the public administrator
of the county of New York to scatter
the collection of old masters on which
Herman Linde so set his heart that he
died in destitution rather than dis-
pose of even one of his precious can-
vases.

Among the 121 pictures which are
to be sold at the 5th avenue auction
rooms are three attributed to Rubens,
for which shortly before he died Mr.
Linde refused \$130,000, as is shown
by a letter found among his effects.
The entire collection is said to be
worth half a million dollars, the New
York Herald says, and once in an
ecstasy of enthusiasm over some new
find the eccentric owner declared that
he would not take a million for his
artistic possessions.

Of the three canvases which seem
the most important there is good rea-
son to believe that one, at least, "The
Feast of Herod," is the work of the
noted Flemish master, Peter Paul Ru-
bens, while the others may be of his
school or by students who filled in
from his sketches. Several experts
have even expressed the opinion that
the head of "The Sorrowing Magda-
len" was actually painted by Rubens
himself.

It would be hard to get together a
more variegated assemblage of
worthless and unworthies than Mr.
Linde collected in his life. He was a
Shakespearean reader and he had been
known to recite entire plays of the
bard of Avon. He gave recitations in
his palmy days at Steinway Hall and,
despite the grotesqueness of his man-
ner, his zealous appreciation of the
genius of the dramatist drew large au-
diences.

Mr. Linde inherited a small fortune
and invested it in pictures, good, bad
and indifferent. Some he acquired in
out-of-the-way shops, others at auc-
tions and many in his trips to Eu-
rope. Occasionally he would make an
important find.

Mr. Linde brought suit against the
estate of the late Collis P. Huntington
seven years ago for \$6,000, the price of
an alleged Correggio, but was unable
to recover anything. He became fonder
of his collection with the flight of
years and cherished the ambition that
he might establish a museum where it
could be shown to those willing to pay
a small fee for admission. His idol
was the small Rubens representing
"The Feast of Herod," which, what-
ever its origin may be, is certainly a
meritorious work of art.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

Social progress and religious progress
should go hand in hand.—Rev. C.
S. S. Dutton, Unitarian, Brooklyn.

There is no other happiness in this
world than that obtained by compan-
ionship with God.—Rev. Dr. Duval,
Presbyterian, Winnipeg.

No matter how small you start,
if you increase one atom every day
you will some day fill the whole uni-
verse.—Rev. J. H. Denison, Congrega-
tionalist, Boston.

A mind may be so stored with
knowledge and yet have no system of
thinking. Knowledge is the raw ma-
terial of an education.—Rev. J. W.
Francis, Presbyterian, Parkersburg,
Va.

Religion is the outward act by which
man indicates his recognition of a God,
having power over his destiny and to
whom allegiance, service and honor is
due.—Rev. A. W. Ivins, Mormon, Salt
Lake City.

The employing class often have
enough power not only to enable them
to secure justice, but to compass in
their own interests injustice for the
poor.—Rev. J. E. McConnell, Congrega-
tionalist, Providence.

A man's desires and needs are ever
for better things and the yearning be-
gets its own fulfillment. The same
power that implanted the wish will
not fail to satisfy it.—Rev. R. Stuart,
Unitarian, Detroit.

Some of the music I have heard
has made me feel like hitting some-
body. I refer to hymns and songs that
go droning along and put nearly every-
body to sleep.—Rev. J. A. Milburn,
Congregationalist, Chicago.

The real Christians of the present
age are not half so much interested in
establishing the universality of the
deluge, as they are in removing the
present universal deluge of sin.—Rev.
C. C. Pierce, Baptist, Los Angeles.

The things granted to us all, with-
out partiality, by providence by our
asking and knocking are the spiritual
possessions which are the unfulfilling
case of real success in life.—Rev. H.
Vrooman, Presbyterian, Providence.

The prosperity of labor and capital
is inter-dependent. One cannot sub-
sist without the other, any more than
the brain could live without the sup-
port of the stomach, the heart, the
liver and the other organs.—Cardinal
Gibbons, Roman Catholic, Baltimore.

Descriptive.

"What kind of looking girl is this
to whom you have become engaged?"
asks the old cigar manufacturer of his
son, who has come home from college
with the glad news.

"Oh, she's a leader!" enthusiastically
replies the youth. "Colorado
Claro hair and a panatella shape,
dad!"—Judge.

What has become of the old-fash-
ioned man who waxed his mustache
into a horizontal line dividing the
north and south portions of his face?

Occasionally a good woman lifts a
man from the gutter, but more often
the job is turned over to a policeman.

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NOTARY PUBLIC
Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN
Office, 108 West Second Street.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.